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What are the Stars.

Are they white lambs, these stars on high,
That, when the day star sinks in night,
Still feed in pastures of the sky,
And to the shepherds lend their light?

Or silver lilies are they, there,
With sweetest petals open spread,
That, when we mortals rest from care,
Their fragrance o'er the weary shed?

Or consecrated candles tall,
That on God's altar shine so bright,
The darkness of our earthly ball
To dissipate with softest light?

Ah! no! they are letters fair,
With which good angels, clothed in white,
Sweet hymns of love for us prepare,
And in Heaven's book of record write.

On a Faithful Bank Cashier.

[A dispatch from Northfield, Minnesota, states that eight mounted robbers rode up to the bank. Three of them then dismounted, entered, sprung over the counter, and ordered the cashier, Mr. J. Haywood, to open the vault. Although a knife was held to his throat, he refused to obey. The robbers then shot him through the head; the assistant cashier was wounded, but succeeded in escaping. The alarm was at once given, the citizens collected and attacked the band, two of whom were killed, after which the others made their escape. Owing to the heroism of Mr. Haywood, nothing was lost.]

Unto how few the fadeless bays
Belong! How few the iron crown
Of virtue wear! And few the lays
That bear a hero's honor down
Untarnished to the latest days!

Yet there was one but now who breathed
Faithful to trust, and in that hour
Summoned he laid down life, bequeathed
To all good men his good deed's power,
And with great names his name enwreathed.

For tell me not his place was low,
His sterling voice till then unheard;
He knew and dared to answer "No!"
While volumes spoke in that one word,
And duty could no further go.

Not oftenest on war's glorious field,
Or in the gaze of favoring men
Does duty call, but when the shield
Of secrecy protects, or when
Our dearest hopes to her must yield;

Not oftenest does the martyr gain
By sacrifice his righteous fame;
And this man knew it, stood the strain
Of silent trial. He prized the name
Of truth, and kept it free from stain.

If he betrayed not, death was sure;
Before him stood the murderous thief;
He did not flinch. Of one life fewer
The angels turned the blood sealed leaf
That night, and said: "The page is pure."

Oh, simple faith and loyalty!
If each true heart like this were strong
The nation's ancient majesty
Would rise again with joyous song.
Her beauty shine o'er every sea!

CAMBRIDGE, MASS. G. P. LATHROP.

MATCH-MAKING.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived!"

And she meant it, or, what answers the same purpose, she thought she meant it. After all, how few of us ever really know what we do mean!

"I engaged myself once when a girl, and the simpleton thought he owned me. I soon took that conceit out of him, and sent him about his business."

The voice was now a trifle sharp. What wonder, with so galling a memory!

"No man shall ever tyrannize over me—never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with this sewing machine?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said my friend, a bright eyed young matron, as she threaded her needle.

"My husband is not a tyrant, Miss Kent."

"I am glad you are satisfied," was the laconic answer.

It was quite evident by the expression of the dressmaker's face that she had formed her own opinion about my friend's husband, and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject.

Miss Kent was a little woman, as fair as a girl and as plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was forty years old and an old maid. She had earned her own living most of her life, and was proud of it. Laziness was the one sin Miss Kent could not forgive. She was a good nurse, a faithful friend, and a jolly companion; but stroke her the wrong way, and you'd wish you hadn't in much shorter time than it takes me to write it. Her views on all subjects were strikingly original, and not to be combated.

"What are you going to do when you are old?" persisted the mistress of the establishment.

"What other old folks do, I suppose."

"But you can't work forever."

"Can't say that I want to."

"Now, Miss Kent, a husband with means, a kind, intelligent man"—

"I don't want. I don't want any man. I tell you, Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived, if he was as rich as Croesus, and would die if I didn't have his. Now if you have exhausted the marriage question, I should like to try on your dress."

That there was something behind all this I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun; and as Miss Kent fitted the waist, she threw me a letter from the bureau.

"Read that," she said, with a knowing look. "It may amuse you."

This is what the letter said:

"MY DEAR JENNIE: I shall be delighted to spend a month with you and your husband. There must be, however, one stipulation about my visit—you must promise to say no more about marriage. I shall never be foolish again. Twenty five years ago to-day I wrecked my whole life."

"Better embark in a new ship, hadn't he?" put in Jennie, *sotto voce*.

"So unsuitable was this marriage, so utterly and entirely wretched have been its consequences, that I am forced to believe the marriage institution a mistake. So, for the last time, let me assure you that I wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, if by so doing I could save her life. Your old cousin,

"MARK LANSING."

"Rich, isn't it?" said Jennie, and then pointed to the chubby little figure whose back happened to be turned.

I shook my head and laughed.

"You'll see," continued the incorrigible.

"See what?" inquired Miss Kent, quite unaware of our pantomime.

"That particles which are chemically attracted will unite. Of course an alkali and an acid—Don't you think this sleeve is a little too long, Miss Kent?"

"Not after the seam is off. But what were you saying about alkalies and acids, Mrs. Carlisle? The other day at Professor Boynton's I saw some wonderful experiments."

"Did they succeed?" inquired Jennie, demurely.

"Beautifully."

"So will mine. I never botched a job in my life."

"I don't think I quite understand you," said Miss Kent, perplexed.

"No? I always grow scientific when talking about marriage, my dear."

"Bother!" was all the little woman said, but the tone was much better natured than I expected.

The next week Cousin Mark arrived, and I liked him at once. An unhappy marriage would have been the last thing thought of in connection with the gentleman. He had accepted the situation like a man, Jennie told me, and for fifteen years carried a load of misery that few could have endured. Death came at his relief at last, and now the poor fellow honestly believed himself an exile from domestic happiness.

Singular as it may appear, Cousin Mark was the embodiment of good health and good nature; fifty, perhaps, though he didn't look it, and as rotund and fresh in his way as the little dressmaker was in hers. As I looked at him, I defied anybody to see one and not be immediately reminded of the other. True, he had more of the polish which comes from travel and adaptation to different classes and individuals, but he was not a whit more intelligent by nature than was the bright little woman whom Jennie had determined he should marry.

"I was surprised you should think necessary to caution me about that, Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter, as she stood by his side looking out of the window. "The idea of my being so ridiculous!" and in the same breath, with a wink at me: "Come, let us go to my sitting-room. We are at work there, but it won't make any difference to you, will it?"

Of course Cousin Mark answered "No," promptly, as innocent as a dove about the trap being laid for him.

"This is my cousin—Mr. Lansing, Miss Kent," and Mr. Lansing bowed politely, and Miss Kent arose, dropped her scissors, blushed and sat down again. Cousin Mark picked up the refractory implements, and then Miss Jennie proceeded, with rare caution and tact, to her labor of love. Cousin Mark, at her request, read aloud, drawing Miss Kent into the discussion as deftly as was ever fly drawn into the web of the spider.

"Who was that lady, Jennie?" Cousin Mark inquired that evening.

"Do you mean Miss Kent?" said Jennie, looking up from her paper. "Oh, she is a lady I have known for a long time. She is making some dresses for me now. Why?"

"She seemed uncommonly well posted for a woman."

Under other circumstances Mrs. Carlisle would have resented this, but now she only queried: "Do you think so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sewing-room were quite sufficient to make Cousin Mark perfectly at home there; and after a week he became as familiar as this:

"If you are not too busy, I should like to read you this article;" and this is what Miss Kent was only to say:

"Oh, I am never too busy to be read to. Sit down by the window in this comfortable chair and let's hear it."

After a couple of weeks, when the gentleman came in, hoarse with a sudden cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her voice full of sympathy, and brewed him a dose which he declared he should never forget to his dying day; but one dose cured him. After this, Miss Kent was a really wonderful woman.

Ay, Jennie was an arch plotter. She let them skirmish about, but not once did she give them a chance to be alone together—her plans were not to be destroyed by premature confidences—until the very evening preceding Cousin Mark's departure for California. Then Miss Kent was very demurely asked to remain and keep an eye on Master Carlisle, whom the fond mother did not like to leave quite alone with his nurse.

"We are compelled to be gone a couple of hours; but Cousin Mark will read to you, won't you, cousin?"

"Certainly, if Miss Kent would like it," replied the gentleman.

The infant Carlisle, thanks to good management, was never awake in the evening, so the victims of this matrimonial speculation would have plenty of time. The back parlor was the room most in use during the evening, and out of this room was a large closet with a large blind ventilator, and out of this closet a door leading to the back stoop and garden. Imagine my surprise when I was informed that Mr. Carlisle was going to lodge, and that we, after profuse warnings about the baby, and promises not to be gone too long, were to proceed to this closet overlooking the back parlor *via* back gate and garden. In vain I protested.

"Why, you goose," laughed Jennie, "there'll be fun enough to last a lifetime. John wanted to come awfully, but I knew he'd make a noise and spoil everything, so I wouldn't let him." The wily schemer had taken the precaution to lock the closet door from the outside, so there was no fear of detection. On a high bench, as still as two mice, we awaited results.

Cousin Mark (as if arousing from a protracted reverie). "Would you like to have me read?"

Miss Kent. "Oh, I'm not particular."

Cousin Mark. "Here is an excellent article on elective affinities; how would you like that?"

Jennie's elbow in my side almost took my breath away.

Miss Kent. "Who is it by?"

Jennie (clear into my ear). "That's to gain time; see if it isn't."

Cousin Mark. "It's by a prominent French writer, I believe."

Miss Kent. "I don't think I care for a translation to-night."

Cousin Mark. "Nor I; nor reading of any kind. This is my last evening in New York, Miss Kent."

Miss Kent. "I hope you've enjoyed your visit?"

Jennie (into my very head this time). "She's as shy as a three-year-old colt."

Cousin Mark. "I didn't think I should feel so sorry about leaving."

Jennie. "He is the wreck, you remember."

A long pause.

Miss Kent. "I think I hear the baby."

Cousin Mark. "Oh, no. You are fond of babies, aren't you, Miss Kent?"

No answer from Miss Kent.

Cousin Mark. "I have been a very lonely man, Miss Kent, but I never realized how lonely the rest of my life must be until I came to this house."

Jennie. "Oh, how lonely!"

Cousin Mark. "Now I must return to my business and my boarding house. Think of that, Miss Kent—boarding house—boarding house, for a man as fond of domestic life as I am, Miss Kent."

Just then we very distinctly heard a little purr, which sounded very like a note of intense sympathy from Miss Kent.

Cousin Mark. "I have friends in San Francisco, of course, but no fireside like this, nobody to care for me if I am ill, nobody to feel very badly if I die."

Jennie. "That'll fetch her."

Miss Kent (voice a little quivering). "I wish I lived in San Francisco. You could always call upon me if you needed anything."

(Jennie in convulsions.)

Cousin Mark (abruptly). "If you will go to California with me, Miss Kent, I'll wait another week."

Miss Kent. "Why, Mr. Lansing, what do you mean? What would folks say?"

Cousin Mark. "We don't care for folks, Miss Kent. If you'll go, we will have a house as pleasant as money can make it. You shall have birds, and flowers, and horses, and all the scientific monthlies you want—deuced if you shan't—and you shall never sew a stitch for anybody but me. Will you be my wife?"

Just then Jennie and I stepped up another peg, and there was that little old maid, who wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast who wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, not even to save her life. We came away then, but it's my opinion that they remained in just that position till we rang the bell half an hour after.

"How did you know?" I asked of Jennie.

"My dear," she answered, "my whole reliance was upon human nature; and let me tell you, goosie, whatever else may fail, that never does."

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your face so red?" inquired Jennie, upon entering; "and, Cousin Mark, how strangely you look! you hair is all mussed up."

"And I hope to have it mussed often," said Cousin Mark, boldly. "Miss Kent and I are to be married next week."

Jennie laughed till her face was purple, and when I went up stairs Miss Kent was pounding her back.—*Bazar.*

Fashion Notes.

The furor for silver increases.

Catogan nets, black and colored.

Velvet skirts are again to be seen.

Gold trimming on white silk is fashionable.

Damask silk will be fashionable for overskirts.

Sleeves are narrow and many of them have puffs.

For autumn wear the Louis XIII. style will prevail.

Sealskins trimmed with beaver cannot be worn with crape.

A pointed Tyrolean hat, known as the timbole, is much worn abroad.

For evening wear, cashmere of all soft shades will be popular.

Silver buttons in quantity will be used on light woolen costumes.

Sealskins alone may be worn in any mourning except a widow's.

Cravats and neckties promise to be longer and wider than in past years.

Costumes made of satin and velvet are talked about for the coming season.

Myrtle green of the darkest hue will be much seen in stylish winter costumes.

Plain long sealskin jackets will be more fashionable this winter than last.

Basques and overskirts will not be completely superseded by the popular polonaise.

The new browns are darker than last year, and there are fewer gray shades than in previous winters.

Silk dresses will soon be at least fifteen per cent. dearer than they were at the same time last year.

In silks black and all dark colors will be fashionably worn, and the gros grains of demi luster, with medium reps, will be the most approved quality.

Bright shades of cardinal red are preparing in Paris for underskirts, and for trimming polonaises of delicate colors.

Rough finished camel's hair, serges and cashmeres will be worn, and in cashmere the ink shades only a few removes from black, will be the most popular.

There is a new work of China crepe in preparation for winter ball dresses; it is open work, with silk embroidery.

A conspicuous feature in some of the new polonaises is an immense bow placed midway down the back of the skirt.

So Long Ago.

A remarkable case is to be found in your own country, says Prof. Huxley, in one of his lectures, in the neighborhood of the magnificent falls of Niagara. In the immediate vicinity of the whirlpool, and again upon Goat island, in the superficial deposits which cover the surface of the soil of the rock in those regions, there are found remains of animals in perfect preservation—shells belonging to exactly the same form as at present inhabit the still waters of Lake Erie. It is evident here from the formation of the country that these animal remains were deposited in the beds in which they are found, at the time of which the lake extended over the region in which they are found, and that involves the necessity that they existed and lived and died before the falls had cut their way back through the gorge of Niagara; and indeed it is possible to determine that at that time the falls of Niagara must have been at least six miles further down the river than they are at present. Many computations have been made of the rate at which Niagara is thus cutting its way back. Those computations have varied greatly, but I am speaking within the bounds of prudence, if I assume that at its greatest rate of cutting back, the falls of Niagara have not retreated at a greater pace than about a foot a year. Six miles, speaking roughly, are 30,000 feet; 30,000 feet, at a foot a year, are 30,000 years, and we are fairly justified in concluding that no less a period than that has passed since these shellfish, whose remains are left in the beds to which we have referred, were deposited.

That Car Window.

It requires six men, according to the San Francisco *News Letter*, to put up a car window. A young lady gets in, and having humped around in her seat for about five minutes, she turns and requests the gentleman just behind her to perform that service. This is a near-sighted individual, who peers around the window frame some time for the catch, and then—of course the window sticks—jerks his finger half off and sits down with a red face, amid the giggling of the schoolgirls opposite. Next, the man in the front seat puts his lavender colored knee on a paper of cherries beside him, clutches and yanks at the knob, and finally falls over into the young lady's lap. The cause of all this misery now remarks that "it doesn't matter," and then smiles sweetly at a pale young man with long hair. This martyr turns white, rises, and buttons up his coat for the death struggle. On the eleventh pull he bursts a blood vessel somewhere, and goes into the toilet compartment to bleed. A simple minded mechanic now comes forward with his tool bag, from which he takes a crowbar. Just when he is about to use this the conductor happens by, and slides the window airily up with a gentle twist of the wrist.

The Coal Supply.

The earth is rich enough in coal to supply the needs of all for centuries to come. Foremost in this respect are North America and China. The coal deposits of the United States cover a surface of 200,000 square miles; those in the British possessions 20,000, while in England they cover 9,000, and in Belgium 900. China is perhaps richer still than the United States in this respect. In the single province of the four rivers deposits have been explored covering 5,000 square miles, in uninterrupted heavy layers, while the province of Sjansi is situated over the richest deposits of the most excellent quality, so that by digging in any place leads to the coal deposits, which form under and around this province an incredibly large store.

NOT SO PLEASING.—It has been discovered that the aniline dye, known as fuchsine, or magenta, is largely employed by dishonest wine growers in France for improving the color of claret, and masking its dilution with water. Unpleasant symptoms have followed the use of this medicated beverage.

How Late May a Lover Stay?

Miss Abbie J. Terry, an American young lady of literary proclivities, in a recent publication, says:

"It is an imposition on any well bred girl to keep her up later than half-past ten o'clock, when you have the opportunity of seeing her often. If you always leave her with the wish in her heart that you had staid longer, you gain so much. Never run the risk of wearying her with your presence. Woo a woman bravely. If there is anything humiliating to a woman, it is to have a lover, whom she wishes to honor, weak and vapid, ever yielding and half afraid of her. She longs to tell him to act like a man."

Miss Terry, it will thus be seen, holds the same profound and correct views of the female heart which were entertained by Mr. Weller, who commended the "bob-tailed style of love letter," because it made the recipient wish there was more of it. For our part we take exceptions at once to Miss Terry's ruling. Why should it be an imposition to keep a well bred girl up later than 10:30 P. M. conversing with her betrothed or probable betrothed on the same sofa in a parlor with the gas turned down for economy, as becomes these times of retrenchment and reform, and not an imposition to take her to a ball, where under the glaring light she will dance till four A. M. with a score of people, to not one-half of whom she can reasonably expect to become engaged? True, there should be moderation in lovers' visits. Such visits should not be prolonged, as a rule, till what the society reporters call that "late, or rather early hour," when, as Tennyson beautifully observes:

"The cats sneak home and light is come,
And the milkmen jump upon the ground."

But except in the backwoods, under the dispensation of pine knots, it is hard to see why either economy or prudence should refuse the limit of a later hour than that designated by Miss Terry, say midnight or a quarter after on ordinary occasions, and eleven or half-past on Saturday nights. Miss Terry's caution to young men against wearying the object of their attentions is, however, incontrovertibly judicious. There is nothing so beneficial or flattering to a true woman as a little wholesome neglect. Another acute observer of women and things, Mr. Joshua Billings, in one of his essays, enlarges on this point and lays down the rule that it is "well sometimes to draw in your wind and look as though it hurt you, for she will think you are ailing and will pity you," and pity, it is an established psychological fact, easily melts the heart to love. Othello was a skillful practitioner in this kind, if Shakespeare may be believed. Miss Terry, who insists on perfect honesty between lovers, perhaps would not sanction such a ruse, and perhaps she is right, though it has been well said that in love, war and politics deception is often the better part of valor. Her last rule, "Woo a woman bravely," is admirable, though in commenting upon it she seems to betray some personal feeling, as if she, so to speak, knew how it was herself. But why should she overlook the fact that this is leap year, and a centennial leap year at that, when by all the canons it is agreed that, without doing violence to her womanhood, any true woman may tell her lover, though a very sheep, to "act like a man."—*World.*

Plotting to Murder his Father and Mother.

The Bravo poisoning case is not off the English mind before a young Englishman of Hertford startles the public by prosecuting a companion for conspiring against the life of his own parents. The prosecutor bears the name of Augustus Dickens, and on his own confession has lived a most vagabond life. The defendant is Paul Bayart, son of a French woolen manufacturer of Roubaix. It is claimed by Dickens that Paul hired him to go to France, visit Roubaix and there murder his father as he went out for his morning walk over his grounds, and his mother as she went to chapel. The young man furnished his mercenary with a plan of Roubaix and full directions as to finding his father's residence, and photographs by which he could identify the old people. He gave Dickens a note of £500 as reward for the deed, saying that he did not wish him to think that he (Bayart) did not love his parents, because he did, but his financial situation made their removal necessary. Bayart's defense is that the entire allegation is false and all the documents put in are forgeries. His two brothers were summoned from Roubaix, the eldest a partner with his father in a business amounting of 4,000,000 francs a year, and they denied that any of the criminatory handwriting was that of Paul. Dickens, after putting the affair in the hands of the police, very strangely sent to the father at Roubaix a demand for cash on the note of £500, which is claimed by the defense to give a cue to the whole affair as a blackmailing operation on his part. Dickens had had also a quarrel with a Catholic priest. Father Stanfield, to whom the Bayart boy seemed to be consigned, he being in England to acquire a knowledge of the language to use in his father's business. Cardinal Manning was appealed to, and wrote a letter to some of Dickens' friends about the quarrel. According to Dickens' story the killing was to be effected by an air gun, and considerable confirmatory evidence was offered to show that Paul Bayart had been making inquiries in regard to poisons which leave no trace. It is a queer case, and Bayart was bound over in £200 bail for trial. The probability would seem to be that Dickens had ingeniously strung together a lot of carefully contrived incidents to give weight and substance to an outrageous fiction.

Important Income Tax Suit.

In the United States circuit court at Providence, R. I., Judge Knowles delivered the opinion of the court in the case of the United States agt. Rowland G. Hazard. The action is to recover $17,451 for tax on defendant's income in 1868. Defendant pleads in bar to recovery the payment by defendant of the assessment made by the United States assistant assessor with the added penalty of fifty per cent. The United States attorney, Gardner, demurred to this and other pleas, and the opinion of the court sustains the demurrer, following the principle of the decision of the United States supreme court in the Dollar Savings bank agt. the United States. The case is important, as it is the first one that has been instituted to recover income tax after a citizen had paid the tax assessed by the United States assessor with fifty per cent. penalty. The judgment of the court sustains such action.

MARINE LOSSES.—The following are the statistics of maritime disasters reported during the month of July, 1876, concerning all flags: Sailing vessels reported lost—English, eleven; American, five; French, four; German, three; Norwegian, three; Dutch, three; Spanish, two; Italian, two; Greek, one; Russian, one; Swedish, one; and nine, nationality unknown; total, forty-five. In this number are included four vessels reported missing. Steamers reported lost—English, three; German, one; American, one; Spanish, one; Norwegian, one; total, seven.

STARVATION IN BULGARIA.

Another Startling Picture of the Horrors of War—The Utter Heartlessness of the Turks.

But the dead are less to be pitied than the living, says a London *News* correspondent writing from Bulgaria. They have been reduced from ease and comfort to the condition of wild animals—without home, without shelter, without bedding, almost without clothing, and living on what food they can pick up from day to day. There are women here who have known comfort, who are weak and ill, and who have three or four little mouths to feed. They go out in the fields, reap enough wheat for the day's food, painfully thrash it out with their hands, pound it into flour between two stones, and bake it into bread for their little ones day by day; and sleep, like the foxes, in the corner of a ruined wall on a little straw at night. There are little children here, haggard and thin and sickly, sleeping almost on the bare ground, and, when it rains, on the wet ground. Nobody who has not seen it can imagine the misery caused by the burning of a village.

The authorities had sent some tents here for the people, which were old and ragged, capable of sheltering them from the sun, but not from the rain. But there was not enough for all. The mudir likewise received a little food now and then, which he distributed, which barely kept those who had no harvests or other means of existence from starving. But there was not enough, and the supply was uncertain and might cease at any moment. When we were starting, the women and children gathered around us by the hundred, and blocked up the way. They showed us thin, ragged clothing and said: "See; we were rich; we had a house and furniture and cattle and sheep, and these rags are all we have left." They bared their lean, skinny arms, to show us their fearful emaciation; they bared their shrunken, shriveled breasts, at which lean, haggard, wretched babes were tugging, to show us they had no milk. God knows, their hollow cheeks and sunken eyes and despairing faces were proof enough. They said: "We are starving; our babes are starving—starving to death. Can you do nothing for us?" And we could do nothing; nothing but shed useless tears.

And the Turks of the neighboring villages, who have taken the horses and sheep and cattle of these starving women and children, their clothing and bedding, and the tiles from their roofs, come to the village sometimes, and ride through on the horse they have stolen, looking upon this misery with indifferent eyes. We saw several here who had come out of mere curiosity, well fed, fat, insolent, smiling their contempt for the starving beings around them. The Turk is not only without pity, he is without patriotism. He does not look upon these people as his neighbors, his countrymen. He is too ignorant and stupid to know that in injuring them he is injuring himself, that he is attacking his own country. He knows no such thing as country. He knows only Islam. The people of India, the nomadic tribes of central Asia, whom he has never seen, of whom he has heard once or twice perhaps in his life, are nearer to him than his next door neighbors. The words country, patriotism, do not exist in his language. That these Christians, his near neighbors, are his countrymen, that on them as much as on himself depends the greatness and prosperity of his country, is a fact which has no place in his mind, which has no influence on his acts. He knows only that they form no part of the religion of Mohammed, and he looks no further.

When we left the village a hundred of these women ran after us for a mile with their cries and lamentations. It seems they thought at first we had come to bring them food or succor of some kind, and when they learned that we had only come to make an inquiry their disappointment was bitter and overpowering, and they sat down by the wayside, with their little ones about them, crying and wringing their hands, rocking themselves to and fro, and moaning, rather to themselves than for us: "What shall we do? What shall we do? We are starving! We are starving! We are starving to death!"

An Ecclesiastical Joke.

The Richmond *Whig*, speaking of two old time model pastors of the Old Dominion, the Rev. John Buchanan and Rev. J. D. Blair, narrates the following amusing anecdote. It says: On one occasion Mr. Buchanan played a joke on Mr. Blair in this wise: A gentleman engaged to carry Mr. Buchanan to perform a marriage service in the country some twenty or thirty miles distant, but omitted to provide conveyance for him. At the appointed time Mr. Buchanan hired a carriage for two days, made the outward journey, and made the twain one, partook of the wedding supper and no doubt enlivened it. On the next day, as he gave the couple his parting benediction, the bridegroom slipped into his hand a rather heavy rouleau.

The kind hearted parson inwardly chuckled at the handsome fee he had earned for his brother. He was anxious to unroll the paper, expecting to find ten half joes enveloped, but he restrained his impatience until out of sight of the wedding folks; then, to his surprise and disappointment, he discovered ten half dollars. Vexation could not long retain its place with him, and soon gave way to the opposite feeling. He determined, if he could not put the fee into Mr. Blair's pocket, he would get some fun out of him. So, on his return home, he drew out a regular account, thus:

The Rev. J. D. Blair to the Rev. J. Buchanan:

To hire of a carriage two days, @5	$10.00
To horse feed and other expenses to and fro	3.00
	$13.00
By wedding fee from Mr. ——	5.00
Balance due J. Buchanan	$ 8.00

This is but one of the many anecdotes related of these friends.

A Good Suggestion.

W. J. Spicer, superintendent of the Grand Trunk railway of Canada, has issued a circular to his subordinates, in which he says: Moderate drinking too frequently induces sleep or perhaps a foolhardy indifference and recklessness, either of which conditions is alike dangerous in connection with the movement of trains. The importance of total abstinence, particularly amongst railway employees, cannot be overestimated; the experience of the last three years has so convinced me of its good effects that I have determined to renew my pledge for another year, and I hope that the assistant superintendents, agents, trainmen, and the traffic staff generally, will join heartily with me in the movement.

JOHN AND THE CATECHISM.—A clergyman in a remote part of the country was once catechising his parishioners. John, the beadle, not being very well "up," kept pretty near the door in order to be out of reach of the minister's eye, and thus avoid making a display of his ignorance; but the clergyman, seeing his beadle in this position, put to him the following question: "John, what is baptism?" John, at first a little puzzled, bawled out: "Oh, ay, you ken it's jist saxpence to me, and fifteen-dence to the precentor!"

Cured of Swearing.

The Rochester *Union* says: They tell a curious story up in the Alleghanies—somewhat amazing also—of a dull fellow named Morgan, a miner, who was greatly addicted to swearing. He would have made an excellent addition to the celebrated army of Flanders or have been a fit companion for the proverbial sailor. Everything was done by priest and laymen to cure him, but without avail. He had other vices besides, among which were card playing and drinking. On one occasion he was in a room in the tavern with his companions, engaged in a game of "old sledge," and the stakes were considerable. The room was underground, next to the brewery and very dark, and gamblers were obliged to use candles. The game became very exciting, and Morgan constantly lost. At every misfortune he railed and swore until even his hardened companions were shocked. At length he was entirely "cleaned out," and the torrent of blasphemy that flowed from his lips was frightful to listen so. Falling on his knees he defied Heaven in language that caused his listeners to shudder. Finally, having become exhausted he rolled over into a corner and fell into a drunken sleep. After about an hour he woke. Everything was in pitchy darkness, but he still heard his friends wrangling over their cards as they continued their game. Morgan called to them and asked how they could play in the dark and why they had put the candles out. They answered in a tone of astonishment: "Dark? why it's no darker here than it was before you fell asleep. The candles are still lighted; can't you see them?" Morgan sprung to his feet and shrieked: "No, I can't see anything. My God, I am struck blind!" They gathered about him in great excitement, making various tests to judge whether he had really lost his sight, and this appeared to be the case. The wretched blasphemer fell on his knees and implored them to send for a clergyman, which they presently consented to do. While waiting his arrival Morgan lay on the floor sobbing and groaning in the most pitiful manner. When the preacher came he made him a long discourse on his impiety, but he declared he would not offer prayer for the restoration of Morgan's sight unless he would promise never to use an oath again. This the miner, who was nearly delirous with terror, eagerly agreed to, and the minister, pressing his fingers upon the other's eyelids, affected to go through a secret prayer. He removed his fingers and Morgan saw as well as before—the lighted candles, his friends, and everything. His gratitude may be imagined. It is hardly necessary to say that the whole business was a clever deception arranged by his two friends during his sleep. They simply withdrew the candles, darkening the room, and then waking him with their loud disputing as they pretended to continue their game of cards. The clergyman, who was a sensible man, when applied to, readily entered into the confederacy, believing that the goodness of the end in view, which was to break Morgan's terrible habit of blasphemy, fully justified the means. And that end was perfectly accomplished, for Morgan never swore again up to the hour of his death, which was by the inclined railway used in the mines to raise the coal. If you go to Frostburg and mingle much with the people you will find their stock of stories very small, and you will hear this one beyond a doubt.

An Indian's Last Shot.

Four white men, while out hunting about two miles from Deadwood, killed a deer, and while they were skinning it, one of them saw an Indian approaching them, leading his pony. He was probably trying to surprise them, but, being uncertain of their exact position, he had approached too near, and they discovered him first. One of the party snatched up his shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and fired both barrels, bringing down the Indian and his pony. The confident manner in which the Indian had walked toward them had led them to suppose that he was supported by a number of others, and so they quickly retreated toward Deadwood for re-enforcements. A party started out to scout the country, and, on reaching the spot where the deer lay, the men saw the body of the Indian by the side of his pony, and, thinking him dead, they rushed forward. This action was fatal to one of the party, for a shot from the Indian's rifle struck him in the heart. A volley from the others killed the Indian instantly, however, and his body was quickly surrounded by the white men. The Indian had been almost riddled with buckshot, one shoulder and both legs having been broken, yet he had managed to bandage his legs and to take unerring aim with his wounded arm. Knowing that his life would be taken without doubt, he had prepared to sell it as dearly as possible, and, lying on his back, he rested his rifle on his wounded legs and shot dead the foremost of his assailants. In his mouth was another cartridge ready to reload. His rifle was the best and latest breech loading arm issued to the army in 1875, and it was probable that he had obtained it in the Custer or Reno fight, since an old bullet mark in the grip of the stock showed that it had been in action.

The Great Cities.

The following recently published table exhibits the population and total daily consumption of water in several large cities:

	Inhabitants.	Gallons.
London	3,700,000	122 000,000
New York	1,200,000	114 000,000
Philadelphia	750,000	42.000 000
Manchester	750,000	16,000,000
Chicago	475,000	38,000,000
Cincinnati	275,000	15,000,000
Sheffield	265,000	5,000,000

It will be clearly seen that the ratio of consumption is much greater in American than in European cities—particularly in New York. This is partly due to various improvements of baths, etc., in modern dwellings, to the extensive use of water for manufacturing purposes, and to a free use of water in various other ways. But that there is in many places a needless waste of the Croton is quite certain.

How Thoughtful!

He was three and twenty and she was two or three years younger, and they had been married only two or three days. They were standing at the corner of Broadway and Canal street, New York, waiting for a car to Central Park, when, all of a sudden, the bride laid her hand on his arm and whispered:

"Darling, s'posen you should get killed and I should be left in this great city all alone!"

"Never thought of it before," he replied, backing away from the curbstone a little. Then, pulling a long, red wallet out of his hind pocket, he counted out four ten-cent shinplasters and handed them over with the remark:

"You are right. In the midst of life we are in death, and you might as well be prepared in case anything happened to me."

NEW JERSEY PORK.—"We make our brags on hogs this fall," said one of the officers of the New Jersey State agricultural society; "in fact, our hogs, for fineness of breed and all excellent qualities, are not excelled by the swine of any State in the Union."

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

A View of the State of Affairs from a Business Center.

Is there a sound and real revival of business? asks the New York *Herald*, and it answers the question by saying: On the whole, we believe there is. The evidences of this business revival attract attention, as we see by the newspapers, not only in New York, but in Boston, Chicago, in St. Louis—at all the centers of trade, in fact. There are more people buying; the Southern trade is said to be uncommonly brisk this year; Western commerce also is brisk, and merchants from all parts of the country are replenishing their stocks in a manner which seems to show that not only are their shelves bare, but they have, on a survey of the condition of their customers, concluded that these will buy and will have money to pay. There can be no doubt, in fact, of the present activity of trade. The main question is: Will it continue, or is it only a spurt, a spasmodic movement? We believe we see reasons for holding that it is not spasmodic, but that, unless some now unforeseen cause intervenes, it will continue, and we are at last on the upward way.

Commodities of all kinds are at present uncommonly cheap. Producers of all kinds have at last suited themselves to the markets. The anxiety to make and sell has brought the ingenuity of manufacturers into use, and people can not only buy cheaper than at any time since 1860, but they find it more easy to buy what they want. During the great rush and excitement of the speculative period, producers ceased to take particular pains to study the tastes and wishes of customers; but this has now changed for the better in many, and, indeed, in almost all departments.

The country is really rich. It has been rigorously economizing since 1873, and three years of strict economy do wonders among forty millions of people. The sum of our savings as a nation in a year of economy amounts to a vast deal of wealth. We have been saving for three long and tedious years; and while this economy has been forced and distressful with a considerable part of our people—with those engaged and employed in manufacturing—it is undeniable that the farmers and planters, who are the bulk of the population, have had prosperous years. Even last year the farmers of central Illinois made it their chief complaint that they could find nobody to borrow their surplus money and give them what they thought a fair rate of interest. But the times are not hard where men have enough to eat and chiefly grow because nobody will borrow their surplus cash. During all the hard times we have had in the main good crops and have received good prices for them, and thus we have had an unvarying source of growing wealth.

It was necessary to stop for a while; and when, in 1875, confidence received so general and severe a shock, and thousands who had imagined themselves comfortable or wealthy were suddenly ruined, the panic of doubt seized everybody; all enterprise was checked; all investments became doubtful; all who had money sought only to keep what they had; everybody's affairs underwent a scrutiny, and it was soon seen that there had been immense overtrading. Bankruptcy—staved off during prosperous years—was no longer to be put off. A great part of our merchants, all over the country, appeared in the insolvent lists, and then began that long and dolorous process which appears at last to have weeded out the unsound business houses and to have, at great suffering to individuals, left the country, where it must be placed before we can have sound and lasting prosperity, on the "bottom rock." Individual failures continue and will continue; but there is no longer the material for a panic. Even the failure of the great coal combination, vast as were the losses it entailed on a multitude of people, has scarcely caused a ripple in the commercial world. Three years ago such a break would have brought a general and crushing disaster.

Confidence, so severely shaken, slowly returns. Merchants, manufacturers and producers in general watch the market and the condition of the country with anxious care, and they see not actual prosperity, for we have not come to that yet, but they do see a return of confidence; they see that losses have been measured; that failures have been settled up; that prices are low, in many articles very low; that it is safe and advantageous to buy; that the mass of consumers need to replenish and are able to pay; and thus and for these reasons trade is slowly reviving on a sound basis and with prices at which a prudent merchant can even afford to hold his goods without fear of loss. Another reason for a general revival of confidence in the future lies in the fact that the hard times have greatly decreased the expenditures of our various governments, town, city, State and Federal. Our public affairs are more prudently conducted now than at any time since 1860, and here is a great saving which the community quickly feels. There is a general belief that whichever party wins this fall we shall have wiser legislation at Washington. There is a belief that the currency question draws near to a settlement. Men look for and demand reforms, not only in this matter, but in all legislation which affects the production and sale of commodities. The mass of men have come to see that the country is not really poor, but rich in all the appliances of industry, rich in everything which is a help to the creation of wealth, and that what is needed is not beyond our own reach, if only we choose to seize it.

What we require now to draw us out of the slough in which we have been mired since 1873 is, continued prudence on the part of business men; second, a sound and stable currency, which shall enable us to carry on business on business principles, and not as gamblers; and finally, such a revision of the laws which affect commerce and production as shall enable us to sell our surplus products abroad without loss. These three things granted the recovery of prosperity, though certain to be slow, will be sure of lasting.

American Workingmen.

At a banquet given in Paris to the French labor delegates upon their return from the Philadelphia Exhibition one of them said: "In the great American republic, so lauded by our public men, we found the relative position of employer and workman the same as it is here. There, as in France, capital is the master. The workmen in America have every possible liberty; they have many more schools than we have in France; but, notwithstanding all this, and in spite of the abolition of negro slavery, the slavery of the whites still flourishes. Many as are the privileges which the workman is accorded, and which he does not possess in Europe, he remains a workman still; and these privileges are of little use to him as long as he is not allowed to have a share in the profits with his employer."

DON'T WAIT.—How many there are who long for happiness! But it never comes unless we make an effort to receive it. Don't wait for it

The Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 19, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

For Congress—LEVI A. MACKEY.

ASSEMBLY:

JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg.
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

The radical cry—or lie—that Tilden's election would result in payment of the rebel debt, didn't find many believers in Indiana or Ohio, no, not even away out in wee Colorado. There are no fools to believe such stuff, but there are fools to tell it.

The Lewistown Gazette, radical, squeaks out from behind the bushes that the democrats will pay the rebel debt if they get into power. The day has gone by for that lie. The Gazette will not say upon its honor that it believes any such thing. The short answer to the lie is that it can't be done; both the United States constitution, and the constitution of every southern state prohibit the payment of any rebel debt. The Gazette knows this—then why tell so absurd a lie?

The New York Times is the leading Hayes organ—the mill that grinds out all the lies that are now told against Tilden. Before Tilden's nomination for president this same Times was full of praise, almost daily, of this same Samuel J. Tilden, whom it now traduces. Then it spoke of him as an honest man; a true reformer; a smasher of rings; the enemy of thieves—in short the Times said every thing good of Tilden that could be said of a great and good man. But, now Mr. Tilden is the democratic nominee for president, and—oh well, we were just going to say, that accounts for it.

The Bellefonte Republican a short time ago, old woman like, tried its hand at a leader on the tariff. Why old fellow, you must have forgotten, that is not the issue at all. The issue is, Shall the thieves be put out? Don't you know? And then if there is anything wrong about the tariff, why your own party is to blame, it has been in power 16 years, and could make just any tariff it pleased. Never mind the tariff when there's thieves abouf, neighbor.

Radicals may be composed. If the democrats get into power the rights of every radical will be respected and his property safe.—There will not even be any more bayonet elections—the democrats will not follow the bad examples set by the radicals while in power, and trample upon the rights and liberties of their political opponents. Only the fat thieves in office will have to walk, and Uncle Samuel will see that none but honest men get into responsible places. That's the way he does things in New York.

The World in its remarks on the October elections, well says that the result not only shows conclusively that crowning victory awaits us in November if we will but deserve it, but also clearly how alone we can deserve it. Democrats throughout the country must think, plan and act under a sobering and chastening sense of the tremendous responsibilities which are imposed upon them as a party by the near approach of a great national triumph. In all their nominations for office—national, state and municipal—they must sternly resolve to bring only the best men within their ranks to the front. The campaign of calumny has ignominiously failed. The bloody shirt has become the political winding-sheet of the demagogues who have flaunted it in the face of a nation clamoring for newness of national life, for the punishment of worthless and guilty officials and for a return to the law-abiding and law-respecting administrations of our fathers.

Some friend at Rockgrove Ill., has sent us a batch of tracts, containing the atheistic lectures of R. G. Ingersoll, who denies the existence of God, calls Christ a bastard, and reviles the Church. Tract No. 2, is an "Oration on the Gods," with the motto, "An Honest God is the Noblest Work of Man." No. 3, is an "Arraignment of the Church." No. 5, is on Heretics and Heresies." Then there are about thirty of the Truth Seeker Leaflets, all ridiculing God and Christianity. This same Ingersoll is now the favorite stump speaker of the radicals and is making Hayes speeches all over the country. He is fit material to advocate the principles of Cameron, Babcock, Chandler and the hoard of thieves who have been bred under the Grant regime.

The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin says the democrats will pay rebel claims if they get into power, and also that Tilden accepted the endorsement of the American Alliance. Two lies. The radicals when in power in congress reported in favor of the payment of a far greater number of rebel claims than the present democratic congress. Again, the Bulletin can furnish no proof of its assertion that Tilden went into the American Alliance, while there is clear evidence that Hayes did hob-nob with that proscriptive order and promised it support. Lee's letter and a letter from Hayes, own hand settle that matter.

All good citizens are indebted to Governor Tilden for calling the attention of the legislature of the State to the canal frauds, for recommending the inquiry, and for instructing the Attorney General to bring suit, which he has done. Those who say that the Governor's action is a mere political trick, and that he means nothing, evidently forget that they are speaking of the man who when he once took hold of the Tweed prosecution, joined in pushing it relentlessly to the end.—Harper's Weekly, Republican Aug. 28, 1875.

From the Boston Post, Sept. 29.—Senator Logan says: "I challenge any Democrat to point out a purer Administration in the history of the country than that of Gen. Grant;" and Schurz says that "the Administration of Grant has by the greatness of its corruption shown the necessity of a radical reform even to the most stupid mind." Hence, hencely.

Dick Harrington one of the treasury safe burglars and an appointee under Grant, who fled to Canada, has returned and delivered himself into the hands of the marshal.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Grant's deputy marshals have commenced the arrest of leading democrats of this state, in order to intimidate white and black voters, and carry the state for Hayes. Don Cameron has his federal soldiers there to assist in this dirty work. There is not the least cause for these arrests. All the republican judges in the state join in a declaration that peace and quiet exist there, and that they apprehend no violence, yet these outrages are committed by the administration and its agents.

Of thirty-two arrests twenty-six have so far given the required bond and six are now in the county jail guarded by United States soldiers.

The charge against all the parties arrested is for intimidation of voters in threatening them with violence if they voted for the republican Presidential electors and candidates for congress. There are over 100 more arrests to be made in that section of the state, and the district attorney and the United States marshal will remain there to consumate their work in Barnwell, Edgefield and Aiken counties.

It is well known here and confidently believed that all these arrests are being made at the instance of Gov. Chamberlain for the purpose of intimidating the whites and colored democrats, and in the effort to cause resistance and bloodshed with the view to declare martial law. The entire judiciary of the state have reported the charges of lawlessness made in the governor's proclamation, and he is left without a legal support, if the United States district attorney is excepted.

W. H. Jordan, the sheriff of Aiken county, who is a republican, in reply to Governor Chamberlain's proclamation charging that county was in armed resistance to the constituted authorities of tae state, and to the statement of the district attorney that he is unable to execute due process of law, says that everything is quiet in that county; that he has not now nor has he ever had any resistance offered to him in serving any judicial process placed in his hands. He further says:

I can individually and alone arrest any man or set of men in this county upon the proper process of any count, as I did in the Hamburg case, and need no help in making such arrests, not even a pass, much less the aid of federal soldiers.

The governor and the district attorney are very much incensed at the certificates of the sheriff of Aiken and the state judiciary, all of them republicans, and they are busy patching up horrors on affidavits of negroes, which can be purchased at fifty cents a piece or the mere asking. More immediate signs of a conflict lies in the fact that Judge Mackey, of the Sixth circuit court, republican, pronounced Taft's order unconstitutional and oppressive in permitting deputy marshals to be the sole tribunals of law and to suspend the habeas corpus. The arrest of Judge Mackey is threatened.

A dispatch to-night states that the grand jury of Abbeville county has presented the governor for defaming the county in his published letters and proclamation, and the judge has decided to hold the court continuously open for the purpose of learning all charges of violence and intimidation. This action is similar in effect to that taken by Judge Mackey in his charge to the grand jury of York.

ELECTORS.

The following is the correct democratic presidential electoral ticket:

Charles R. Buckalew.
Samuel B. Wilson.
Robert F. Stief,
George R. Berrell,
William H. Wright,
Thomas E. Gaskill,
John Moffet.
John A. Morrison,
Owen Jones,
William K. Haag,
Joel L. Lighner,
Henry T. Trumbower,
George H. Rowland,
John Nealon,
Joel B. McCamant,
Daniel D. Boas,
Joseph B. McCollum,
Franklin W. Knox,
John H. Uhl,
Thomas Bower,
David Small,
Sebastian Wimmer,
James J. Hazlett,
John B. Guthrie,
Robert M. Gibson,
David S. Morris,
Robert B. Brown,
Thomas W. Grayson,
Benjamin F. Morris.

What does General Kilpatrick think now of a bloody-shirt campaign with plenty of money? And is he not convinced that Anson Wolcott, the Independent candidate, who was poor and needy and wanted money, sold more than he was able to deliver?

Charley Wolfe, of Union, did not get the nomination for senator in that district, and feels very sour. He has an idea that there is something like cheat in the radicals after all. A. H. Dill is the democratic candidate, and present senator.

A REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

The expenses of the White House under Democratic rule were $47,847.50. Under Republican rule they are $108,264.86. Is not the difference, $60,417,35, rather a high price to pay for the honor of having a Republican in the White House? Unfortunately this is only an example of the general profligacy of Republican rule. The same spirit of reckless extravagance runs through the whole service, from the President down to the lowest official.

Under Grant's administration the number of office holders has been increased forty thousand. At the commencement of his administration the civil list numbered 54,207, and now it foots up 94,119. The democrats under Tilden will cut down this list of feeding loafers. Under Hayes it would not only be continued but have a further increase.

DEMOCRATIC ARGUMENTS.

$30,000,000 saved in annual federal expenses by the action of one branch of Congress in one Session.

$65,000,000 of retrenchment proposed and the amount cut down only in consequence of the Republican Senate and Executive.

$6,000,000 saved to the taxpayers of New York State in one year by Governor Tilden.

Hon. L. A. Mackey has our thanks for bound copies of the Cong. Record.

Did any of our exchanges who publish Holloway & Co's medical advertisement get their pay? Let's know.

John D. Lee, the Mormon leader, whose hand was in the Mountain Meadow massacre, has met justice at last, although his bloody deed was committed 19 years ago. Further particulars will be found in another column of the Reporter.

Bob. Ingersoll wrote a book against God-Almighty and now speaks against Tilden and is the favorite stump-speaker of the Hayes-Grant party.

And still another vote for Hayes—Rehm, the whisky conspirator has been pardoned by Grant.

Bob. Ingersoll, the favorite radical stump speaker, is opposed to God Almighty and Samuel J. Tilden.

Potatoes and radical majorities are about the same this year—small and scarce.

The bloody shirt in Indiana has begun somewhat blued.

Hendricks has said that Indiana will give Tilden 20,000 majority in November.

NOW FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

Last week's Reporter gave the glorious news of the October elections, and we are now enabled through complete returns to give the actual result. Indiana did gloriously in rolling up 5,000 majority for the democratic ticket and electing Blue Jeans Williams governor. Ohio, which the democrats did not expect to carry, has gone republican but with such reduced majorities that it amounts to a democratic victory and leaves Hayes nothing to crow over in his own state, where there should have been at least 15,000 majority instead of 3000. West Virginia gave something like 10,000 democratic majority. Altogether it was a most excellent day's work, and indicates that Tilden and Reform is what the people want. Indiana, Hendrick's own state, will do better still in November, by rolling up from 10 to 20,000 majority for Tilden.

Now then let Pennsylvania join the column of Reform and cast her vote for Tilden. Democrats, it can be done, if every man does his duty. The people want a change. We here in Pennsylvania feel the necessity for a change as much as any other state. Only three weeks remain to work in. Is every democrat alive to his duty? Do you desire to see the government administered upon the principle of economy and corruption rebuked? Then to work, democrats, and every good citizen, and help carry the old Keystone for the great and tried reformers of the day, Tilden and Hendricks.

The services of every democrat in old Centre will be needed to prevent us from falling into the hands of the most corrupt set men that ever cursed any country. Let every honest man then go to work at once, and not cease until the polls close on the evening of the 7th of November, and a glorious triumph will be the result. With Pennsylvania for Tilden his election is sure. Up, then, democrats, and do your whole duty.

The democratic senatorial conference of this district, met at Bellefonte, on Thursday last, 12, and after several ballots adjourned to meet at Tyrone on 19th.

A Spring township radical, the other day gave us the real simmering down of what Indiana would do in November. He said that Hendricks being rather popular there would carry his own state with considerable majority, but he felt certain it would not go for Tilden. We made up our mind that he belonged to the class of radicals that could be made believe that the democrats would pay the rebel debt if Tilden should be elected.

Thomas Jefferson Smull, formerly of Brush valley, this county, is the radical nominee for assembly in Clinton county.

Wanted—the radical who says the democratic party is dead, is wanted at the Reporter office immediately.

Some Republican journals boast that Tweed will smash Tilden when he returns, and the Boston Post infers from this that Tweed is a Hayes man.

PROSCRIPTION.

LETTER OF GOV. HAYES HIMSELF TO THE "ALLIANCE."

ANOTHER BOOMERANG FOR THE RADICAL CANDIDATE—HIS GRATITUDE FOR THE CONFIDENCE SHOWN IN ELECTING HIM A MEMBER—GENERAL SIGEL TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS OF HAYES' CONNECTION WITH THE ALLIANCE.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of yesterday, publishes the following letter from General Hayes to the Secretary of the Alliance, the original copy of which the Chief Editor at present has in his possession:

COLUMBUS, O., June 29, 1876.

L. S. Tyler, Chief Secretary American Alliance, Box 2,071 New York:

Dear Sir: Your favor of 9th and 19th instant received, with certificate of membership, constitution, &c., of the American Alliance. Be pleased to accept my thanks for your high appreciation of myself. Trusting that I may prove worthy of the confidence reposed in me, I remain, your fellow-citizen,

R. B. HAYES.

It will be seen by the date of this that this confidential letter was written in response to a "feeler" letter sent him by the magnates of the now Know Nothing order, and that the indorsement of the principles and aims of the organization by Hayes, as evidenced in this letter, secured the nomination afterwards accepted by his private Secretary, Lee. The case stands this way: Hayes was nominated by the Republican Convention at Cincinnati, June 14th. On the 19th of June the officers of the American Alliance send him this "feeler." On the 29th he responds, indorsing the principles of the order. On the 4th of July he is nominated for the Presidency, and on the 10th of July he instructs his private Secretary, Lee, to accept the nomination, and to notify the officers of the order that at the proper time they could draw on him for assistance in their efforts to advance his interests and that of the Republicans. I am authorized to state that the original of the letter of June 20th can be found on the letter press book in Governor Hayes' office at Columbus, that is to say it was there not more than a week ago; probably a mutilation of the book may have been made since.

HAYES KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

GENERAL SIGEL TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT IT TO A MEETING OF GERMANS.

Cincinnati, October 8.—Demoralization in the Republican ranks throughout the State is plainly visible, and all efforts to conceal their state of alarm only serves to render the panic more apparent. The Germans are deserting them by hundreds and falling into line under the standard of economy and reform. The perfect proof of Hayes' sympathy with the Know-Nothing organization called the American Alliance has damaged his prospects in Ohio to an extent that he little dreamed of when he dictated his famous letter accepting the nomination of that order and approving of its proscriptive principles. In a speech delivered in German at Arbeiter Hall in this city last night General Sigel declared that he had personal knowledge of Hayes membership in the American Alliance, and advices from persons that he deemed perfectly reliable that his acceptance of their nomination for President was in perfect accordance with his life-long view upon the question of the privileges of the foreign population of America. The old Know-Nothing motto that "None but Americans should rule America" had been his until it became profitable for him to have his secretary deny it in order to further his chances for the Presidency. Even now he does not deny it himself, but throws the reliable responsibility on his secretary, thus making him (the secretary) the scape-goat to bear the burden of the sin, while he (Hayes) enjoyed all the profit. This statement, coming from a man of General Sigel's reputation for truth, patriotism and integrity, will have a powerful effect among the large German population in Ohio. Candid men of both parties are agreed that with a square election and an honest count the Democrats will carry Ohio by 10,000 majority, and Indiana by 15,000, but it is doubtful if such an election can be had. Already in this city an effort on the part of the Republican managers to buy Democratic judges in several of our strongest wards has been uncovered and evidences that the same game is being played throughout the State accumulate slowly. They are pouring out money like water, and by this dollar sign alone they hope to conquer.

This is the way the Brooklyn Argus indorses the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts: "Mr. Adams feels confident of his election, and we hope that it is not misplaced. There may be greater men than Mr. Adams, but there are none who can wear a shirt bosom one week and keep it cleaner,

HEDGING ON HAYES.

THE NEW YORK HERALD'S PICTURE OF THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

From the Herald of Saturday.

So far as we are able to judge from his record Mr. Hayes is a man some parts of whose conduct may be approved, while no part of it can be admired. We look upon him as a mediocre, well-intentioned gentleman, who has been lifted by the accidents of politics to a position to which he had no title founded on personal qualifications. He has none of the elements of a great and commanding character; neither the breadth of intellect, the force of will nor the ascendancy over other men with which nature stamps a man born for leadership. He is immeasurably inferior to Morton, Blaine, Conkling and half a dozen other Republicans that might be named in the qualities which fit a man for influence over other minds and make him felt as a potent force in politics. We believe Mr. Hayes to be honest, but not more honest than hundreds of thousands of citizens who are plain tillers of the soil or who gain their livelihood by mechanical skill. He is not eminent as a lawyer, was not eminent as a soldier, he made no figure in Congress as a legislator, and there are probably few counties in Ohio which could not furnish as useful a Governor. We have nothing to say against the services rendered in public stations by well-meaning mediocrity, but we are unable to see that a small man is rendered great or admirable by a nomination for the Presidency.

Our correspondent maintains that Mr Hayes, if elected, will free himself from party trammels and exercise a noble independence, guided only by justice. We wish we could believe so, but we are unable to find anything in Mr. Hayes' career to warrant so pleasing an expectation. During the three years he was in Congress he was as obedient to party behests as the mob of ordinary members. That was the period of enormous land grabs for railroads and the record proves that Mr. Hayes voted for them all. It would be a poor compliment to his sagacity to say that he acted in ignorance but not even this lame excuse can be pleaded, for Mr. Elihu B. Washburne, our Minister to France, was then in the House, and distinguished himself by a bold and vigorous opposition to those wasteful, swindling grants of the public lands. Unfortunately for the claim of independence which is set up for Mr. Hayes, he never voted on such occasions with Mr. Washburne, but always with the majority of his party. Our correspondent seeks materials of eulogy in Mr. Hayes action as Governor of Ohio but he fails to adduce a single instance in which Governor Hayes has acted in opposition to his party.

Our correspondent asserts that on the Southern question the managers of the Republican canvass "audaciously misrepresent their candidate." We are told, with great emphasis, that Governor Hayes deprecates the waving of the "bloody shirt," and "does not believe in a new stirring up of suspicion, hatred and strife." Conceding that these are the real sentiments of Mr. Hayes they only prove what a cipher he is in the politics of his own party. The Republican stump speakers and party organs one and all, are waging the campaign on the Southern issue, which we are assured, Governor Hayes so strongly disapproves. Such contemptuous disregard of the wishes of their candidate proves that they consider him a weak man—a mere figurehead in their canvass. It shows that he has no moral or political influence among his own supporters. If he has none now how can he be expected to exert any after his election? Among the able men of his party he cannot find the materials of a Cabinet which will indorse his own views, for all the able men of the party, including even George William Curtis, are industriously waving the bloody shirt and trying to make the campaign turn on that issue. Can Mr. Hayes administer the government without a Cabinet? Is he strong enough to override all the able men of his party? If the Republicans elect the President, they will also elect the next House and Congress will pass a new enforcement law to take the place of that which has been annulled by the Supreme Court. Does anybody believe that Mr. Hayes would veto such a bill? Would a man of his moderate talents and peace-loving disposition venture to play the part of Andrew Johnson and court Andrew Johnson's fate? Our correspondent may believe it, but we do not.

The profits of the National Banks, growing out of an invidious and partial system literally forced upon the country have been simply enormous. An instance or two will suffice: One bank organized in 1865, started with half a million capital; in 1872 the capital was increased to $750,000; later in same year, to one million. In January, 1874, nine years, this bank had paid $1,400,000 dividends—nearly thrice the original capital, the account stood thus: dividend $50,000, surplus fund, $200,000. Now, at 6 per cent. a sum invested at compound interest, will double itself in about eleven years; yet here is an investment which trebles itself in nine years. It is perfectly apparent that this bank must have secured enormous rates of interest from its customers (and victims.) Another bank, made National in July, 1865 had $5,000,000 capital. In 1874, its receipts had been as follows:

Dividends.	$3,700,000
Surplus fund.	218,528
Nett profits.	$3,918,528

Another national bank had annual net profits for nine years of 21 seven-tenth per cent. Its surplus, in the same period, after the dividends were paid aggregating an amount equal to the original capital—in short, the stockholders in this bank, in the short period of nine years, got a good interest and had their original capital doubled, besides.

THE REPUBLICAN CREDIT MOBILIER.

By means of the Credit Mobilier, $50,000,000 were stolen in the construction of the Pacific Railroad. Under the Acts of 1862 and 1864, the Union Pacific Road obtained 12,000,000 acres of land, and guaranteed bonds amounting to $27,000,000. Its assets, independent of the lands, amounted to $111,000,000. The total cost to the railroad company of the three construction contracts—Hoxie's Ames' and Davis'—was $93,546,287; the total cost to the contractors was $50,720,958, making total profit to contractors $42,825,328. Shares of this enormously profitable stock were distributed among prominent members of the House and Senate to aid legislation. Among those who had transactions in it were Dawes, Wilson, Scofield, Garfield, Logan, Harlan, Patterson, Colfax, and Republicans. The Republican House whitewashed them all, making scapegoats of Oakes Ames (Republican) and James Brooks, the only Democrats involved.

POST THE BOOKS.

The Democracy began this campaign at the commencement of the present year with a confident hope of success on the basis of a reasonable belief that they could elect their Presidential ticket without either Indiana or Ohio. The results of the elections thus far held have vindicated their claims and added Indiana to the list. The States which made up this basis of calculation were:

States.	Electoral vote.	States.	Electoral vote.
Connecticut	6	Texas	8
New York	35	Louisiana	8
New Jersey	9	Mississippi	8
Delaware	3	Alabama	10
Maryland	8	Georgia	11
Virginia	11	North Carolina	10
West Virginia	5	California	6
Kentucky	12	Nevada	3
Tennessee	12	Oregon	3
Missouri	16		
Arkansas	6	Total	196

The whole number of votes in the Electoral College is 369, making 185 necessary for a choice. So that upon their basis of calculation the Democracy had four more votes than were required for success. The result of last Tuesday's election has added Indiana to the column, making 15 more votes, or 204 in all. The elections which have been held during the year have renewed the assurance that Connecticut, Delaware, Oregon, West Virginia, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas and Georgia will cast their votes for Tilden and Hendricks. The marked change shown in the German vote by the result in Ohio also places Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan among the probable Democratic States, with 46 more votes. The Democracy are morally certain of at least one, if not two of these three States, and the third must be set down as doubtful. Florida is believed to be democratic, as is also South Carolina on an honest vote. This leaves as certain or probable for Mr. Hayes the following States:

States.	Electoral vote	States	Electoral vote
Maine	7	Minnesota	5
New Hampshire	5	Nebraska	3
Vermont	5	Kansas	5
Massachusetts	13	Iowa	11
Rhode Island	4	Colorado	3
Pennsylvania	29		
Ohio	22	Total	102

Even if we concede to the Republicans the State of Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin South Carolina and Florida, which combined have 51 electoral votes, they will still lack 32 votes of an election. The Democracy could also lose Louisiana, Mississippi, California and Nevada and still have 191 electoral votes, or six more than are necessary. There is a possibility that the Republicans may carry Nevada, but scarcely a possibility of their carrying Louisiana, Mississippi, or California. At the best, with the present outlook, the Republicans cannot reasonably expect more than 178 votes. Conceding them all that can be properly classified as doubtful, Mr. Hayes will obtain but 161 votes, and the recent elections have made it morally certain that he is more likely to fall ten votes short of that number, than to exceed it.

The Democracy thus start on the home-streich with a decided advantage in their favor. The strength of all the real issues is with them; the opportunity is theirs, all that is required is to take advantage of the present position and manfully improve their opportunity. It will be fatal however, to take anything for granted, for our opponents will grow more desperate as their chances of success lessen. They are preparing to make superhuman efforts to carry New York, without which their case is absolutely hopeless. The Empire State is safe and by a handsome majority unless the Democracy of New York fail to do their duty, and throw away on local issues the hope and honor of the nation now confided to their keeping.—*World.*

HAYES AND WHEELER.

Very Little Record, and None of it Good.

R. B. Hayes was a member of the 30th and 40th Congresses. During that time he distinguished himself only by his votes for subsidies and jobs. March 2, 1867, he voted for a bill making extra allowance to contractors for iron clads, which the Secretary of the Navy testified was backed by one of the strongest lobbies he had ever seen. The allowances were in addition to others already made by a Government Board. Mr. Hayes voted against the motion to postpone the consideration of the bill; against the motion to lay on the table; and in favor of the bill. An allowance was made under this bill amounting to $250,000, half of which went to Robeson's friend Secor. Logan and Schenck put through the House a bill restoring the iron-clad Comanche to its builders, by which $179,000 was taken from the Treasury. The bill was denounced on the floor by Mr. Spaulding, but Mr. Hayes voted for its Seventeen acts, making grants of public lands to corporations, passed the House during Hayes' membership, but on only seven were the Democratic minority able to force a yes and nay vote. On all seven Mr. Hayes is recorded in favor of these bills, and never by speech or vote against them. The amount of land accruing to the Central, Union and Kansas Pacific road under these grants, was 85,000,000 acres, an area almost equal to the whole of New England, and the amount of Government bonds issued to them was $64,000,000. All of these bills were opposed and most of them openly denounced, without effect on Mr. Hayes. Mr. Hayes' only speech was made in explanation of his favorable action on the Bonligny claim which had been adjudged null and void by the U. S. Supreme Court twenty four years before. Mr. Washburne (Rep), of Wisconsin, offered a bill directing a suspension of the law, and said that a more fraudulent claim was never presented to Congress.

Wm. A. Wheeler's Jobs.

When the honest Republicans of the House presented resolutions in 1861 extending the investigations of the corruptions of Simon Cameron as Secretary of War, Wm. A. Wheeler voted to lay the resolutions on the table, raised a technical point of order to defeat the resolutions, and voted against their final passage. The investigation showed fraud everywhere in the War Department, in which the firm of E. D. Morgan, now Republican candidate for Governor of New York, was largely involved. The frauds were committed in the purchase of army supplies, cattle, horses, mules, blankets, &c., Simon Cameron is now chairman of the Republican Congressional Executive Committee, and his son, now Secretary of War, headed the Pennsylvania delegation to Cincinnati, and decided the nomination of Governor Hayes. In the 41st and 42nd Congresses, Mr. Wheeler was chairman of the Committee on Pacific Railroads. Mr. Wheeler favored every job of the Pacific Railroad corruptionists during that time, and opposed every effort to hold them to proper accountability. In the second session of the 41st Congress, Mr. Wheeler carried ten bills in the interest of the Pacific railroads. In the same session he advocated a resolution largely increasing the Northern Pacific Railroad land grants, but claimed that he did not know how many acres of land were granted. It was strenuously opposed, but was forced through by Mr. Wheeler, Speaker Blaine aiding him by his rulings. Mr. Wheeler also reported a bill granting Goat Island to the Western Pacific Railroad for its terminus. The Island was to be given outright, although it was considered worth $5,000,000 in cash. Mr. Knott moved an amendment requiring the company to pay $2,000,000 for it, and one member stated his willingness to offer the government $2,000,000 for the Island, and another offered $2,500,000. It was denounced on all sides as a shameless job. The bill was rejected, but was revived again in 1872 by Mr. Wheeler, and was passed in the House but beaten in the Senate by the adoption of a resolution by the House, offered by Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, recalling the bill. The Credit Mobilier was then fresh, and Mr. Wheeler did not dare resist. Mr. Wheeler fostered Tom Scott's Texas Pacific Railroad and passed the bill. In the 42 Congress, he opposed the proposition to compel the Pacific Railroad Companies to pay the Government such sum as were due from them, amounting to many million dollars. In the 43d Congress Mr. Wheeler was made Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, and defeated the proposition to make the Louisville & Portland Canal free of all tolls and charges, except those necessary to pay current expenses. In this, however, he was overruled by the Senate.

THE SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

Republican Members Responsible for Their Presentation to Congress.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The attempt of the Tribune and other Republican papers to hold up the last Democratic House and the Democratic press as specially urging large amounts of Southern claims against the Government is an impudent specimen of deliberate mendacity. The facts are that nearly all the claims recited under the different bugaboo captions have been originally presented by Southern Republican members of congress. This is especially true of claims for losses from damages for property seized, and it has been more than suspected in regard to many of these claims that the Republican members presenting and urging them had a pecuniary interest in their allowance, and that in order to get the aid of Northern Republicans many of them were also let into these arrangements. The claims for refunding the cotton tax have been pressed earnestly before every Congress since the Supreme Court passed on the constitutionality of the tax, with only one exception—that of the last Democratic House of Representatives. The bill drawn to refund this tax, especially favored by those having charge of the measure, was offered by Mr. McKee, a Republican representative from the State of Mississippi. The carpet-bag vote is, and always has been, a unit for refunding the cotton tax. The proposition for the Government to rebuild the Mississippi levees was especially favored by Secretaries Stanton and Harlan during Johnson Administration, and a bill appropriating $1,200,000 as an entering wedge to this policy was reported by Senator Clarke, of New Hampshire, and passed the Senate by a vote of 5 to 1 at a time when that body was two-thirds Republican. It is a fact that during the last session of Congress, owing to the fact of a Democratic House of Representatives, the lobby have fared worse than at any Congress since the war. It is safe to say that the inside Republican lobby have got more to feather their own nests at every session of Congress since the war than the entire amount allowed for claims by the last House of Representatives, the really striking change wrought by having a Democratic House is the breaking up of the inside Republican lobby.

THE ELECTIONS.

A HAY(ES) CROP SPOILED!

INDIANA.

Democratic Majority for Governor 5,494.

Indianapolis, October 15.—Official returns from all the counties in this state give Williams 5,494 majority.

On Congressmen the democrats have a total majority of about 7,000, while the candidate for superintendent of public instruction is re-elected by about 10,000 majority. The rest of the democratic state ticket has between 7,000 and 8,000 majority.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Majority, 12,000.

Wheeling, October 13.—Returns from the interior still come in slowly. They generally show increased Democratic majorities.

The State will probably go Democratic by 12,000 majority.

OHIO.

Banning's Election Decided on the Official Count.

What Chairman Thompson Thinks.

A. S. Hewett Chairman:

SIR: With an increased vote of over thirty thousand since last year, the Republicans claim this State by a majority of 6,500. We concede four to six thousand. Twelve Republicans, probably, and eight Democrats certainly elected to Congress. The prohibition vote was cast solidly for Barnes. I have positive evidence of a most lavish and corrupt use of money by the Republicans in purchase of votes. Our people go into the Presidential fight full of confidence.

JOHN. G. THOMPSON.
Columbus, O., October 13, 1876.

COLORADO has lost its reported radical majorities, with a prospect in favor of the democrats.

Governor Tilden is reported to have said in a conversation upon the political outlook, that "If the Democrats carry both Ohio and Indiana the battle will be easily won. If we carry Indiana and the Republicans carry Ohio there will be a good fight all along the line. If we lose both those states we will have to fight hard but I think we will be successful."

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF
OF ITS
Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the scalp of the head. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling of entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.' Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,
No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

—We would esteem it an especial favor if every friend of the Reporter would send us the name of at least one subscriber, with the Cash—for three months, 50 cents; six months $1,00, and one year $2. Reader, won't you try and do us this little favor, and will repay you by improving the Reporter. Send us the names of six new subscribers, with the Cash, and we will send you the Reporter one year free.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM

RANKIN'S

Drug Store,

NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.)

FRESH AND CHEAP.

Apr. 22

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

D. JOHNSON & SONS.

This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those who may favor them with their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot, and the best stables in town are connected with the House. 29apr

BREONS' HOTEL,

MILROY, PA.

The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable. GEO. BREON, Prop'r.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered. Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. S. FOSTER,
17 aug tf. Boalsburg.

ESTRAYS.—Two head of cattle have been on the premises of the undersigned in little Sugar Valley, since spring. The one is a large steer, mixed roan, hind legs white to near the knees. The other is a heifer about 2 years old, of a dun color with small white spots on the rump. These cattle were placed in the care of Andrew Corman, about three miles east of the Old Fort, where the owner is requested to call, prove property, pay costs and remove the same.

5 oct 3t. JOHN KIBE.

Saved His Life.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD.

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat; my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,
No. 1533 Germantown Road Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT. 19, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GUILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 287, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. T. ALEXANDER, Sect. W. R. MINGLE, W. M.

PENNSYLVANIA GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ABNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The Reporter last week was the first paper in the county to announce the result in Ohio and Indiana in its regular edition which was sent out by mail Wednesday noon, in the same pouches that carried the morning dailies with the same news. Our rooster cheered the hearts of hundreds of democrats who were eager to hear from the above states.

——We have had a week of real cold weather. Last week started in with heavy frosts and it seemed to be getting colder since with frozen ground and ice mornings as indicators of approaching winter. Sunday night, last, was coldest thus far.

——Wm. Wolf, proprietor of the old Centre Hall stand, is now in Philadelphia and you may look out for a large stock of fine goods next week. So you had better wait until his stock gets here, if you want the latest and best.

——Wanted, at this office, a kind quarter of beef on subscription.

A man in Paris, wishing lately to pass a joke upon his wife, hired a coffin and placed himself in it at the moment of her return after a few days' absence. On seeing the supposed corpse, she fell senseless to the ground and has since been a lunatic.

THE SUPPOSED DEAD REVIVED.—On Monday evening last Mrs. Berlin, wife of George Berlin, being very old, was taken suddenly ill and in a short time died. Word was immediately sent to the relatives and friends, and arrangements made for the funeral, which was set for Wednesday. All the family retired except Mr. Berlin who remained up all night with the dead. In the morning the family arose and went about getting breakfast and Mr. Berlin went out for a short time, and returning, came into the kitchen, where to his astonishment, and terror of all, his wife came in and went about her work as usual. It appears that she had not been very well for a few days, and had suddenly fallen into a trance or comatose state, from which fortunately, she recovered, before she was consigned to the tomb to die a death of horrible agony. This is but another instance in which the supposed dead have again been revived, and shows how careful people should be in burying their friends.—St. Petersburg (Pa.) Record.

A thousand men are on a strike, at Scranton, on account of a reduction of wages. These are Granty times, and the working men should vote so as not to make them Hazey. Tilden and Reform must be the cry of the oppressed.

Senator Bagge saw a bright light at night from his window in Oakland, Cal., and thought it was a bonfire made by a party that had come to serenade him. He hastily dressed himself, rehearsed a speech, looked out, and saw his barn in flames.

——Now is the time to provide for winter by getting the best groceries at Sechler's.

——Roffer & Kline, have a fresh stock of fall goods; farmers and all housekeepers will do well to give them a call. They never fail to satisfy customers. They keep anything you want, and sell lowest. They are in constant receipt of new goods.

——Again they have arrested a man who it is thought aided in stealing Charley Ross. He belongs to a gang and tramped between Columbia and Philadelphia, and says Charley Ross is in Pennsysvania and alive, that he saw him there weeks ago.

John Mitchell, an old man, 60 years of age, was fined one dollar and sent to jail sixty days in Luzurne, county, for shooting a boy, under great provocation, who was stealing his fruit. The boy died from his injuries by the shooting. It would be a good thing for the country if the law allowed to be shot dead with impunity every thief caught in the act of stealing anything. The whipping post and certain death will in future be the only effectual remedies in this country against crime.

An ex Sheriff of Cumberland county has been convicted of perjury. Last week he was sentenced to imprisonment for ninety day and $50 fine. For fifteen years he was a resident of the jail, but we opine the next ninety days will seem of longer duration than all his previous occupancy. The result of the trial forever debars the prisoner from testifying in any court of justice in the land.—Valley Spirit.

——In Dodge, James & Stokes' lumber yard at Williamsport, two million feet of lumber were destroyed by fire on 15.

——R. V. B. Lincoln, of Union county, is the name of the man nominated by the radicals to run against Col. Mackey for congress. This amounts to about no nomination at all, as everybody seems to conclude to vote for Mackey.

——Hurrah for Tilden! cries one. Hurrah for Hayes! cries another. But both the Hayes and Tilden folks, who have an eye to genuine economy hurrah for Sechler's grocery! all the time. There is where they get the purest, best, cheapest, and that is the foundation stone of all economy. There are still persons who should "Reform" and make their purchases in the Bush house block.

A GOOD AND HANDSOME PROPERTY, in Millheim, is offered for sale at less than actual value. For further particulars address S. M. SWARTZ, Centre Hill, Pa. 19oct 2m.

A new and elegantly finished Bradbury Piano, costing $600 at the manufactory, can be bought for $350 at Welsch's Bookstore next door to 1st Nat. Bank Bellefonte This instrument is in excellent order and warranted. A better bargain can not be had by any one wishing a first class, standard instrument. 5oct 4t

——School books, all kinds, full and complete assortment, the largest stock in the county, at reduced prices, together with general assortment of books, stationery, fancy articles, &c., &c., at Welsch's book store, next door to 1st, Nat. Bank Bellefonte, where packages of new goods are received each day. Go and see Welsch's large and handsome store. It is the place to get the best bargains in books, stationery and fancy articles. 5 oct. 2t.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

——J. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. [illegible] 4mar 6

——The word "Golden Tongue" but expresses the richness of tone which [illegible] from the interior of a beautiful organ upon which is inscribed the name [illegible] Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. 1m.

THE OIL MEN HAPPY.

The Titusville Herald records a rapid and marked appreciation in the value of oil during the third quarter of the present year, and adds: "We are now shipping 40,000 barrels of crude per day, and have only a production of 20,000 barrels per day. Our stock on hand in iron tanks is claimed to be a little over 3,000,000 barrels. In order to supply the export and home demand for the next three months it will require this 40,000 barrels per day of shipments to be kept up, or a draft upon the stocks over 1,220,000 barrels before January 1, provided our production does not materially increase during the interim. By the close of this month the number of drilling wells on new and old territory will have reached some 800 to 1,000, which, from the steady decline in existing wells, is inadequate to keep up the production, unless, perchance, some new and prolific territory meanwhile is discovered. For the first time in the history of the region, therefore, we are compelled to fall back upon old territory to keep up the supply."

——Prepare, prepare, for cold weather. You have had a warning in the last week that winter is at the door and that it may be a hard one. To keep warm is the great thing necessary now both for health and comfort and in order to save doctor bills. To keep warm you need the proper clothing and in order to enable you to have enough of it Mr. J. Newman, who keeps the new Eagle Clothing store, at Bellefonte, has put down the price so low that the poorest need not suffer. We do not know of any one who has done the community in general so much good as Mr. Newman, because in these hard times he has enabled people to get all kinds of clothing at prices lower than ever before sold at Bellefonte. For this good work he deserves the custom of all. Give him a call, for mind you, you save money by purchasing of him.

Peterson's Magazine for November is on our table, ahead of all others. It is an unusually good number, even for this first-class lady's book. The principal Steel plate, "Innocence," is from an original picture by that world famous artist, Sir Joshua Reynolds. A prominent feature of this Magazine is its copyright Novelettes, two of which appear in this number, "Miss Crespigny's Absurd Flirtation," by Fanny Hodgson Burnett, and "The Days of Seventy Six" by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, both very far superior to the continued stories to be found in magazines generally. But, as a contemporary says, the stories, the fashions, the patterns, in short everything in "Peterson" is the best of its kind. The price of this Magazine, too, is another thing in its favor. It is but Two Dollars a Year. The Prospectus for 1877 is published with this number and we find that the prices to Clubs are astonishingly low, three copies for $4.50, with a superb engraving (27 inches by 20), "Surrender of Cornwallis," to the person getting up the club; or six copies for $9.00, and a copy of the Magazine for 1877 as a premium to the person getting up the club; or seven copies for $11.00, and both an extra copy and the premium engraving to the person getting up the club. For larger clubs the prices are even lower. A choice of over seven splendid premium engravings, for framing is given for fifty cents extra, to subscribers for "Peterson" for 1877. Specimens of the Magazine are sent, gratis, if written for. Subscribe for nothing else until you have seen a copy of this popular Magazine. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

——Local news are scarce.

——Benj. Limbert has returned from Missouri, and expects to spend the winter at Madisonburg. He tells us that before his departure clouds of grasshoppers had made their appearance in his section of Missouri.

Pottsville, Oct. 15—Eighteen convicted Molly Maguires, and persons connected with the order of assassins, are to be sentenced on Monday next.

——From 2 to 3 inches of snow in Rhode Island on 15.

——We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Miss Lucy Deininger in another column, who has returned from Phila. with a large and excellent stock of Millinery Goods. Call and see.

——Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, or any Irritation of the Throat or Bronical Tubes will be relieved by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It has cured thousands. Recommend it to your friend and neighbor. Your druggist keeps it. Price, 25 cents.

——The Hay(es) crop in Indiana is a total failure.

——J. Spear Thompson, of this county, is the radical nominee for Senator in this district. Well, Mr. Thompson may just as well get his Salt river traps ready.

——Read Loeb's new advertisement, and pay particular attention to their prices as published by them. You can not find anything lower or better. The Loeb's are among the oldest and most experienced merchants in the county, and by fair dealing have built up a large and increasing trade. Their aim is to please and sell you goods at lowest possible figures. This is their reputation and they deserve it. Give them a call, you will never regret it.

THE BAYONETS AT THE POLLS.

[Special Despatch to the World.]

Washington, October 14.—The demand of the South Carolina carpet-baggers for more troops in that State to carry the November election is to be made the subject of a Cabinet meeting on Tuesday next. The request of Governor Chamberlain, which has been submitted to the President has been referred to the Attorney General to decide whether it comes within that clause of the Constitution which provides for the suppression of domestic violence by the Federal Government on a call of the Governor of a State. It has already been found defective, in failing to specify the localities and acts of alleged domestic violence, and an amendment has been suggested it that particular. This is expected here by Tuesday next as the Administration will undoubtedly furnish the soldiers. A proclamation calling on the alleged disturbers of the peace to disperse will be issued next week by the reinforcement of the Federal army in South Carolina. Attorney General Taft is going to partisan extremes to help Hayes and Wheeler in the South, and troops for other states will speedily follow. As soon as he arranges the bayonet campaign in the South he goes west to speak for Hayes.

Elias Polk, colored, body servant of the late President Polk, has taken the stump in Tennessee for Tilden, and is pronounced an effective and eloquent speaker.

It was Patrick Henry who said, nearly ninety years ago, that there was "no instance of the errors of a government being rectified by those who adopted them."

TAX NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate for School-tax for Potter township has been placed in the hands of the undersigned for collection. All taxes paid on or before December 1st, next, will have a deduction of 5 per cent., and all taxes paid from Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, there will be no deduction, and on all taxes remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1877, there will be an addition of 5 per cent. as prescribed by law.
W. J. THOMPSON,
12 oct. Collector.

NOTICE.—
Having this day, 7th of Oct., purchased all the personal property of C. E. Peck, of Centre Hall, at Sheriff's sale, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the same, in any manner whatever. JOHN HARKINS.
12 Oct 3t

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to regulate the General Election within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon the Sheriff of the several counties to give public notice of such election, the places where to be held, and the officers to be elected,

Therefore I, L. W. MUNSON, High Sheriff of Centre county, do hereby give Public Notice to the county of Centre, that a general election will be held on TUESDAY following the FIRST MONDAY OF NOVEMBER (being the 7th day of the month), at the several election districts in said county, at which time and place the qualified voters will vote—

For twenty-nine electors for President and Vice President;

For one person to represent the counties of Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Mifflin Centre and Union, (being the XXth District) in the Congress of the United States.

For one person to represent, the counties of Clearfield, Centre and Clinton, (the XXXIVth District) in the Senate of this Commonwealth.

For two persons for Assembly, to represent the county of Centre, in the House of Representatives of this Commonwealth.

For two persons to serve in the capacity of Associate Judges of Centre county for five years.

For one person to serve as Jury Commissioner of Centre county for three years.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp. of Haines, at the Public House of David Moyer, Aaronsburg.

For the twp. of Halfmoon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp. of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp. of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the twp. of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp. of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp. of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp. of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp. of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and twp of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp. of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp. of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp. of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the twp. of Boggs, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp. of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp. of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp. of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp. of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp. of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Bonk.

For the twp. of Curtin, at the school house near Rob't Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the boro. of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a. m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

Notice is hereby given. "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

By the 19th section of the act of Assembly of January 30, 1874, it is enacted that as soon as the polls shall close, the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes cast for such candidate voted for, and make a full return of the same in triplicate, with a return sheet in addition in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given after his or her name, first in words and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified, the overseer and any officer refusing to sign or certify, or either of them shall write upon each of the returns his or their reasons for not signing or certifying them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present, and a brief statement showing the same received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted, and the same shall be immediately posted up on the door of the election house for information of the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in presence of the officers, and one envelope with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally-paper, and oaths of officers and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector, who shall retain within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty four miles, if their residence in a town, village or city upon the line of a railroad leading to the county seat shall, before two o'clock post meridian of the day after the election, and all other judges shall before twelve o'clock meridian of the second day after the election, deliver said return, together with return sheet, to the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of the county, which said return sheet shall be filed, and day and year of the filing marked thereon, and shall be preserved by the Prothonotary for public inspection. At twelve o'clock on the said second day following any election, the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas shall present the said returns to the said Court. * * *

The returns presented by the prothonotary shall be opened by said court and computed by such of its officers and such sworn assistants as the court shall appoint, in the presence of the judge or judges of said Court, and the returns certified and certificate of election issued under the seal of the court as is now required to be done by return judges; and the vote as so computed and certified, shall be made a matter of record in said court. The decisions of the said court are open to the public. * * *

And the other of said triplicate returns shall be placed in the box and sealed up with the ballots. * * *

Whenever a place has been or shall be provided by the authorities of any city, county, township, or borough, for the safe keeping of the ballot boxes, the judge and inspector respectively shall, after the election shall be finished, and the ballot box or boxes containing the tickets, list of voters, and other papers, have been securely bound with tape and sealed, and the signatures of the judge and inspectors affixed thereto, forthwith deliver the same, together with the remaining boxes, to the Mayor and Recorder of such city, or in counties, townships, or boroughs, to such person or persons as the Court of Common Pleas of the proper county may designate at the place provided, as aforesaid, who shall then and there safely secure and keep the same to answer the call of any court or tribunal authorized to try the merits of such election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Bellefonte, this 10th day of October, A. D. 1876, and in the one hundreth year of the independence of the United States.
L. W. MUNSON,
Sheriff.

EXPLOSION IN AN IRON MILL.

Sixteen Lives Lost and a Score of People Injured.

Pittsburg, October 12.—One of the most terrible explosions that ever happened here occurred this morning at the Sable Iron Works of Zug & Co. The mills, after a somewhat protracted suspension, resumed operations some two or three weeks since, and were running up to the fullest capacity, employing a large number of men in the various departments. Shortly before 9 o'clock this morning the city was startled by a report which was heard in every portion of the city. An alarm of fire followed, and in a few moments it was ascertained that a battery of three boilers had exploded. The mill was completely wrecked, and the workmen were buried under the ruins. In a few seconds scores of men were at work removing the debris, and soon rescued the remains of those who a few moments before were in full life and vigor. The mill was built of heavy frame timbers, iron clad, and it was owing to this fact that the loss of life, heavy as it was, was not greater. It was reduced to a mass of ruins, the fragments of the boiler were carried several squares distant and one piece was blown to the opposite side of Allegheny river. One fragment struck the rear of a small frame dwelling and imbedded itself in the upper floor. A woman was in bed in the room, but she escaped unhurt. At the time of the explosion there were employed in the nailing department 150 men and boys. The explosion literally tore the building to pieces. The roof was raised, and in falling it fortunately rested on the nail machinery, enabling most of the workmen to crawl out and escape before the fire from the furnaces caught the mass of the wreck.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

ANNIHILATION OF THREE EGYPTIAN ARMIES IN ABYSSINIA.

Eight Thousand Men Killed in Two Engagements.

London, Oct. 12.—The Paris correspondent of the Times telegraphs an account of an interview with an officer in the Egyptian army, who gives circumstantial details of the horrible events which have taken place in Abyssinia during the attempts of Egypt to chastise the Abyssinians. The officer states that there have been two known expeditions. The first, which was despathed in October, 1875, consisting of 4,000 men, was surprised in the defile of Goundsi and massacred to the last man. The second expedition, composed of 6,000 men, started in January last. It met the Abyssinians in February in the defile of Goura and was overwhelmed, 4,000 men being killed. The Abyssinian King then disappeared into the interior, and according to the latest reports has repeated what he did in the defiles of Goundsi and Goura by again crushing an army of Egyptians, but the details of this, as of the other expeditions, are guarded with great secrecy.

The democratic conference for the Twenty-seventh senatorial district met at Lewisburg on Friday and renominated Hon. A. H. Dill on the first ballot.

"Owe no man anything, but love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law."—Romans xiii, 8.

We hope our patrons who are in arrears will read the above and profit by it.

The St. Louis Times thinks that the civil rights bill and the Freedman's Bank swindle have cost the Republican party 70,000 negro votes in the Southern States. They ought to.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Adam Hoy and A. G. Curtin, Jr., assignees of Schad, Soigworth & Co., has been filed in the court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be presented for confirmation at Nov. Term, next. A. WILLIAMS,
Pro'ry.

FALL OPENING OF
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
Miss Lucy Deininger's,
IN CENTRE HALL.

who has just returned from Phila. with the Latest Fashions, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up at reasonable prices.

☞The new styles are very pretty "So."

Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 19oct. 4t.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.—Letters testamentory on the estate of Henry Harshbarger, late of Potter twp, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
MARY TONNER,
19 oct 6t Executrix.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Will be sold on the premises, 14 miles east of Centre Hall,
ON SATURDAY, NOV. 18, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Jacob Moser, dec'd, a lot of ground in the township of Potter, containing

Two Acres and 90 perches

of the very best land and in the highest state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good two story HOUSE, STABLE and BLACKSMITH SHOP, and all necessary outbuildings, a never failing spring of water, and choice fruit.

TERMS—One half of the purchase money to be paid at confirmation of sale, the balance in one year thereafter to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
JOHN SHANNON,
oct12 Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold on the premises, in Potter twp, on SATURDAY, NOV. 11th, at 1 o'clock, the following real estate, of Peter Stuffer, dec'd.

A tract of land, situate in said township, bounded north by land of Jacob Moyer, east by David Swab, and south by Jacob Moyer and public road, and west by Henry Shadow, containing

4 ACRES,

and 91 perches, theren a LOG HOUSE, FRAME STABLE, FRUIT AND RUNNING WATER.

TERMS.—One half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, the balance in one year with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
FELIX STIFFLER,
12oct Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker twp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, about midway between the two places. Containing about 37 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land, adjoining the Junction tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Shoemaker containing about 125 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClinter, containing about 189 ACRES; One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 ACRES, all situated contiguous to the property first described in Walker twp, and the other occupied by Michael Corman, containing 250 ACRES, and 9 perches, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, and in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Shoemaker, McClintoe, and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Irwin & McCoy of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, when the location is such as to warrant a division of the same.

Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.
JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
Executors.
sept 28 3m

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published in a sealed envelope, price six cents.

A Lecture on the nature, treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and the Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By Robert J. Culverwell, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The World-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, or cordials pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps. Address the

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
12 oct 4t Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.

TERRIBLE RIOT AND LOSS OF LIFE NEAR SHAMOKIN.

New York, October 15.—A special to the Sun dated Port Richmond, October 14, says a sanguinary conflict between a number of tramps and drunken miners occurred this morning near Shamokin in the Northumberland coal region. The fight lasted several hours and resulted in the death of three participants. Nick Taylor, Joe Latcher and George Grady. The two former were tramps and the latter a miner. Some strikers from one of the mines in the district were also engaged in the riot.

Bob Ingersoll was the guest of Governor Hayes last week. The usual family prayers were omitted.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Oct. 17, by Sample & McNitt:

Wheat, white, $1.10.
Wheat, red, $1.05.
Corn, 45.
Oats, 22 to, 28.
Rye, 55.
Clover seed, $6.00.
Ground Alum Salt, $1.60.
Butter, 22.
Eggs, 18.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 05 Red 100.....Rye 75
Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 25—Barley 90.
70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 50
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 6@7
Butter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster per ton
$14. Tallow 5.....Shoulders 10.....Ham 15
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 60 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00.
Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, station D, Bible house, New York city. 20 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a fair trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

Sample & McNitt.
MILROY, PA.
PAY THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE
FOR
All Kinds of Grain.
ALSO,
Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.
COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.
Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept. tf.

MARKET
Report. Of Prices
OF
F. G. FRANCISCUS,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
FOR CASH.

Turpentine, 40 cts.
Linseed Oil, 62 cts.
White Lead, $10.50.
Nails, $2,25 per keg.
Bar Iron, 21 cts.
COOKING STOVES, 7 in., $16.00; 8 in., $21,00; 9 in., $25.00.
ROOM STOVES, BEST ANTI-CLINKERS, PATENT FLUES, 10 in., $10.00; 11 in., $12.00; 12 in., $15.00.
ROOM COAL STOVES, $4 to $10.00.
Galvanized Coal Buckets, 50 cts.
Galvanized Coal Shovels, 10 cts.
Fire Brick, 75 cts.
Coal Grates, $1.00.
Always for sale the best and Cheapest Cooking and Room Stoves in the Market.
F. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, Sept. 20, 1876. sept 28.

ALWAYS AHEAD!!

Our POPULARITY For Low Prices Is Daily On The Increase.

Having purchased the largest Stock of Goods in our line ever brought to Bellefonte, we are offering extra inducements to buyers.

MEN'S SUITS FOR $5 AND UP. MEN'S OVERCOATS, $3.50 UP.
MUSLINS FROM 5c A YARD UP. LADIES' HOSE, 5c A PAIR UP.
LADIES' COATS, SHAWLS, TRIMMINGS, HATS, AND FANCY GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY AND AT THE VERY BOTTOM PRICES.

MEN'S BOOTS AT $2 A PAIR. LADIES' FINE SHOES $1 A PAIR.
MEN'S HATS AS LOW AS 75 CENTS. A FULL SUIT OF UNDERWEAR FOR 50c.
AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
BOUGHT AT ALL TIMES. GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

GIVE US A CALL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN—REMEMBER THE PLACE
—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF
Apr 27
S. & A. LOEB.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

SPEARS, ANTI CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.

SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LEE, THE MOUNTAIN MEADOW MURDERER, SENTENCED TO BE SHOT.

Salt Lake, October, 10.—At Beaver, Utah, to day, Judge Bleeman passed sentence upon John D. Lee, for participation in the Mountain Meadow massacre, 19 years ago. In doing so he called attention to the atrocity of the crime, the inability heretofore of the authorities to procure evidence that the conspiracy to murder was wide spread; that Lee was finally offered up as a sacrifice to popular indignation, but that others equally guilty might hereafter expect punishment. The prisoner having the right under the laws of the territory to choose his death by hanging, shooting or beheading, and having chosen to be shot, he was sentenced to be shot to death January 26, 1877.

It seems now to be "Blue" Harrison and Tippecanoe Williams.

MARRIAGES.

On 21st by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. John F. Cooney and Miss Emma E. Colyer, both of Potter twp.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, 15, near Centre Hall, Alexander McClintick, aged 66 years.

CENTENNIAL
AT CENTRE HALL,
AT
Wolf's Old Stand.
Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a specialty.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
WM. WOLF.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extract. ng teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English & German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
J. C. MILLER,
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggists sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
Always in stock.
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He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. sept 28-1y

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

CUP CAKE.—Four eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one of butter, one-half cupful of sweet milk, three of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One cupful of butter, three of sugar, five eggs, the whites beaten to a stiff froth; four and one-half cupfuls of flour, one cocoanut grated, a piece reserved for the frosting; one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder; flavor to suit the taste.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—Two cupfuls of powdered sugar, one cupful of butter, the whites of six eggs, three-fourths of a cupful of sweet milk, three-fourths of a cupful of corn starch, two cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed in the flour; flavor to suit the taste.

PICCOLMINI CAKE.—Stir to cream one cupful of butter, three cupfuls of sugar, and the whites of five eggs; then stir gradually into the mixture the yolks of five eggs, four cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, and one cupful of milk. Flavor to the taste.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Cut ripe tomatoes in thin slices, and put them in a tin vessel, with salt between each layer; boil moderately half an hour; strain through a hair sieve, and to every gallon of the liquor add three roots of horseradish, an onion sliced, with cloves, grated nutmeg, an ounce of black pepper, a red pepper pod, and an ounce of allspice; boil well, and add a pint of vinegar to the gallon; it is then ready for bottling.

LEOPARD CAKE.—For the dark part take one cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of brown sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, yolks of seven eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful of black pepper, five cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder; for the light part, two cupfuls of white sugar, one cupful of butter; two-thirds of a cupful of milk, whites of seven eggs, three cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder.

Weights and Measures.

To measure corn in the crib, two cubic feet of sound, dry corn in the ear will make a bushel of shelled corn.

To find the quantity of shelled corn in a crib, measure the length, breadth, and height of the crib, inside the rail; multiply them together, and divide by two; the result is the number of bushels of shelled corn in the crib.

To find the number of bushels of apples or potatoes in a bin, multiply the length breadth and thickness together, and this product by eight, pointing off one figure in the product for decimal.

To estimate the amount of hay in a mow—Five hundred cubic feet of ordinary clover and timothy hay, packed under ordinary circumstances, and settled three or four months, will make a ton.

Clear clover is much lighter, and requires nearly seven hundred cubic feet. Red top is lighter still; and timothy cut ripe is heavier than when in blossom. Of course much depends upon the quality and packing of the hay. The government standard requires a cube of seven and one-half feet for a ton; this gives about 400 cubic feet.

To find the number of pounds of hay in a stack, multiplying the area of the base by one-third the perpendicular height, gives the cubic feet. This rule applies to a perfect cone, tapering gradually to a point; for irregular figures, no rule can be given.

To find the contents of a barrel, add double the square of the bung diameter to the square of the head diameter, and multiply by the diameter of the head of the cask. Divide this by 1,077 for ale gallons of 282 cubic inches; or by 882 for wine gallons of 231 cubic inches.

Medical Notes.

HOW TO GAIN FLESH.—Drink a goblet of good rich milk every night before retiring. This will cover the scrawniest of bones.

LOZENGES FOR BAD BREATH.—Gum catechu, one ounce; white sugar, two ounces; orris powder, half an ounce. Mix them into a paste with mucilage, and add a drop of neroli. One or two may be sucked at pleasure.

PIMPLES.—Take a teaspoonful of oat meal and cook in three tablespoonfuls of water half an hour, then strain through a thin cloth, and apply with a soft sponge three times a day for two or three months. This should be washed off as soon as thoroughly dry. It will cure pimples on the face, unless caused by a diseased stomach.

TO WHITEN TEETH.—For whitening the teeth there is nothing superior to wood charcoal very finely powdered. Take a few shavings of castile soap, and dissolve in spirits with the aid of heat. Use this solution to make with the charcoal a very stiff paste, adding a little syrup or honey to sweeten it, and scent to suit.

SORE THROAT, HEADACHE, COLD FEET, ETC.—If those who are subject to sore throats and the like, were to bathe the neck with cold water in the morning and use the flesh brush at night, it would more than compensate them for the time and trouble. There are many who suffer from headache and cold feet. If they would plunge their feet in cold water every morning and use the flesh brush every night it would relieve them both.

Questions and Answers.

How about ground bone for cows?

Ground bone fed in small quantities, with salt, occasionally, is beneficial to cows. They need a greater amount of phosphate than is afforded in grasses. By timely feeding of bone flour with the weekly feed of salt abortion can be prevented. Bones are also valuable as feed for fowls. The trouble of crushing or powdering them is amply paid for in eggs and juicy meat for the table.

Can hickory trees be successfully transplanted?

Yes, provided it is done with care when they are young. Hickories usually bear fruit in fourteen years from planting.

What is peanut oil used for?

Peanut oil was introduced in the South during the war in absence of olive oil for household purposes. It has become popular both on account of its good qualities and its cheapness. It retains its purity and flavor for a long time, and is less susceptible to the effect of light than olive oil. The oil is extracted by pressure from the nut only; the refuse is given as feed to cows or used as a fertilizer.

Which are considered the best beef and which the best butter breeds?

An experienced cattle breeder of Tennessee thus classifies the different breeds of cattle as to relative merits: The Jersey, the butter breed; the Devon, a beef or fancy breed; the short-horn and Hereford, the beef producing breeds; Ayrshire and Holstein, the milk and cheese producing breeds.

Hollow Horn.

This supposed disease is nothing more or less than hollow stomach, empty stomach, ill-treatment of some kind. The following are among the most frequent causes: Allowing cattle to stand outdoors in frost, snow, mud and rain; and, if housed, allowing them to stand in a dirty, leaky house or shed. Of all the ill-treatment to cattle, the latter is the worst. For illustration: I can take either horse or cow and confine in a narrow place, direct a continual dropping of water on its head and it will be either crazy or dead in forty-eight hours. This being the case, is it any wonder that the poor animal's brains would become inflamed? This contracts the usual amount of blood from the horns, thus making them feel cold and appear empty.

Taking It Back.

A shepherd, writing from Livingston county, N. Y., informed the farmers' club that his course with a ewe that disowned its lamb is shutting them in a dark pen together, always providing a hiding place for the lamb. He has by this means often induced a coarse woolen sheep to own and raise a young lamb, when she has lost her own, after it was several weeks old.

Moth-Eaten.

I had a beautiful garment,
And I laid it by with care;
I folded it close with lavender leaves
In a napkin fine and fair;
"It is far too costly a robe," I said,
"For one like me to wear."

So never at morn or evening
I put my garment on;
It lay by itself under clasp and key
In the perfumed dusk alone,
Its wonderful broidery hidden
Till many a day had gone.

There were guests who came to my portal,
There were friends who sat with me,
And clad in soberest raiment
I bore them company;
I knew that I owned a beautiful robe,
Though its splendors none might see.

There were poor who stood at my portal,
There were orphaned sought my care;
I gave them the tenderest pity,
But had nothing besides to spare;
I had only the beautiful garment,
And the raiment for daily wear.

At last, on a feast-day's coming,
I thought in my dress to shine;
I would please myself with the luster
Of its shifting colors fine;
I would walk with pride in the marvel
Of its rarely rich design.

So out from the dust I bore it—
The lavender fell away—
And fold on fold I held it up
To the searching light of day.
Alas! the glory had perished
While there in its place it lay.

Who seeks for the fadeless beauty
Must seek for the use that seals
To the grace of a constant blessing
The beauty that use reveals,
For into the folded robe alone
The moth with its blighting steals.

A NIGHT LODGER.

When I was in my twelfth year, papa and mamma made up their minds to take a pleasure trip to the "Far West." This was something unusual; they seldom left home. Well, they went, and my two sisters, two brothers and myself had a gay time "housekeeping."

One day, all except myself and our servant girl were invited to a dinner party. I confess I dreaded to have them go.

"Kate, we will bring you any amount of candy."

"Now, pet, you know you and Sally can stay here just as well as not."

"Don't be a baby, Kitty"—were the words directed to me.

Finally I resolutely bade them "get out of my sight."

Sally and I were good friends; she told me stories and sang songs till I began to think it was quite a fine thing to be left at home.

Tired of staying in the house, I sauntered down the front walk, and amused myself by indulging in a forbidden pleasure—swinging on the gate.

Looking down the road, I spied a man coming along. I flew to the house, and, satisfied that he was coming in, I ran to Sally. Seizing her dress with both hands, I exclaimed:

"Oh, Sally! there is a dreadful looking man coming in."

Sally picked up the poker and walked to the door, while I, imitating her example, snatched a stick of wood. Suddenly Sally cried:

"You little goose, it is Bill McCarty!"

Sure enough, it was Sally's beau. Her mother was very sick, and McCarty was sent to bring Sally home immediately.

Here was a dilemma. Sally didn't want to leave me, and unless she started home then, she might not see her mother alive. It was nearly time for the rest of the folks to come home, so I managed to raise courage enough to say I was willing to remain alone.

In a few minutes Sally was off, and I was left in possession of our great house, which never seemed so large to me before. I tried to read, but it was impossible; all the murder stories I had ever heard came to my mind.

I remembered that none of our doors could be locked. Papa, who had a few strange ideas, declared locks were a nuisance. I felt that I was doomed.

I went out to the yard, and, to my dismay, discovered that the sky was overcast and a storm near at hand. I could see the rain coming; faster and faster it came; it was soon at the house. Oh, how it did rain!

On each side of our yard was a brook, pretty and peaceful in pleasant weather, but a very little rain transformed them both into raging torrents.

As I stood at the window I saw first one bridge, and then the other, swept off. I knew now that I must stay alone all night; it would be impossible for my brothers and sisters to get home.

Travelers, or, as Sally called them, "trampers," often stopped at our house over night, as there was no public house near. To my horror, I now saw one of them coming across the fields. Should I hide? No, that was not to be thought of. Without stopping to knock, the great rough man walked in.

"Can I stay here all night?"

I dared not refuse him, so, as firmly as I could, answered:

"Yes."

He seemed surprised at seeing no one but myself, and questioned me much. I told him my brother was up stairs writing; that we two were alone. That was the first thing that entered my head to tell him. Such a villainous countenance that man had!

His hair was cut close to his head, leaving his huge ears in bold relief. Wicked looking eyes, and a brutal mouth, completed his general expression of ferocity.

Bedtime came, and I directed the man to a room up stairs in the servants' department, not the "up stairs" where I had said my brother was.

Now that there was real danger, I was calm and reasonable. I fastened the door that led up stairs with my embroidery scissors, which happened to be in my pocket, so as to guard against surprise, and hurriedly collecting our silverware, carried it to mamma's room and hid it in the bed. No one would have supposed the bed had been disturbed.

I was elated at my ingenuity.

I then hunted up what jewels the girls possessed, and placing them, with what money I could find, in a box, I tied them in my pocket. After doing this, I stole down stairs and removed my scissors from the door. These scissors were counted among my most valuable treasures. I had had them many years, and had no intention of losing them now.

I expected the man would only wait till he thought I and my fictitious brother was asleep, and would then search the house for valuables, and finish by killing me.

Only one plan for escape that I originated seemed feasible. I determined to wait till I heard my lodger in the rooms below, and then wrap myself in papa's shawl, and jump out of the window. I was not kept long in suspense; the peculiar squeak of the sitting-room door warned me that it was time to act. Quietly I raised the window, and just as the steps approached the stairs, I jumped to the ground. Fortunately, there was a bed of lilies directly beneath the window, and they softened my fall.

That there was danger of breaking my neck I had not thought. I was determined to escape.

It was as dark as Egypt, the rain was pouring down in torrents, but this was nothing in comparison with the horror within the house.

Half a mile back of our house lived a friend of papa's—Mr. Vincent. I resolved to go there. I ran along, stumbling against fences and falling into ditches, thinking I never knew such a long half mile.

Finally I reached the house, and managed to tell my story. Several young men happened to have been delayed there by the storm, and, headed by Henry Vincent, a young man of some twenty-two years, they prepared to capture my visitor.

I was too excited to remain at Mr. Vincent's. I declared I would go back home. They all tried to persuade me not to do this except Henry Vincent, who said "such a little heroine should do as she pleased." With my hand tightly clasped in Henry's, we started.

When we came within sight of our house, we saw a light flitting from room to room, and a few words of boisterous song floated to us on the breeze. Silently my friends surrounded the house, guarding every avenue of escape. Henry and I (I would not let him leave me for a moment) entered the house. We found the vagabond searching papa's desk.

He had found several hundred dollars that I had not seen, when preparing for flight. He started to run when he saw us, but finding men and revolvers on all sides, he was obliged to surrender.

He was safely bound, and then questioned. It appeared he was a noted thief who had long baffled the police.

He said when he learned the house was occupied only by two individuals he was much elated. He did not intend to proceed to acts of violence, unless my brother and I troubled him too much. When he found the house deserted, he concluded I had not told him the truth—that I was alone. Not finding me, he supposed I had hid, and he would not hunt for me.

Lifting me into his lap, Henry Vincent called me the "bravest little woman he ever knew." All the others praised and flattered me, till I began to think men were greater talkers than women. All that night we staid there, but before morning I was "raving like a madman." Three long weeks I remained unconscious.

When I became sensible, anxious faces were bending over me. Papa, mamma, and all the folks were at my bedside.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

In a moment that dreadful day came to my remembrance.

"Oh, I know," said I, with a shudder.

It was a long, long time before I regained my strength.

Every person petted and praised me. I was the heroine of the neighborhood. Henry Vincent never tired of descanting upon my bravery, and devoted himself to me in a manner that would have been very aggravating to his lady friends had I been a few years older.

My "lodger" was sent to prison to meditate for some years.

The Decay of Burglary.

That the "hard times" have seriously affected that large and enterprising class of our fellow citizens, the burglars, says the New York *Times*, there is abundant evidence. A marked change is plainly perceptible in the manner in which they do their work. Formerly the burglar was usually an artist in his profession, and showed a conscientious thoroughness and nicety in its practice. He effected his entrance into a house in a dexterous and workmanlike manner, leaving no broken glass or smashed panels to accuse him of clumsy incompetence. He knew what articles of value to select, and how to avoid disturbing the inmates of the house by rude and inconsiderate noises. In no circumstances would he be guilty of wanton and ungentlemanly destruction of property. If he found himself insulted with plated spoons, and mocked by oroide jewelry, he never showed his resentment by twisting the former and stamping on the latter. If he thus failed to meet with any adequate reward for his midnight toil, he simply withdrew quietly and inoffensively, and consoled himself with pitying the selfish parsimony with which householders, rolling in plated teaspoons, ignored the hard working burglar, and left him to suffer in silence the pangs of disappointed hope.

To this praiseworthy burglar of former days has succeeded the rude pretender to burglary, who cannot undertake the simplest job without showing his incompetence and vulgarity. He breaks into suburban houses by the primitive process of kicking out the cellar windows, and scratches the matches with which he lights his lantern on the spotless parlor walls. His first idea is to rob the refrigerator and make a hearty meal, careless of the annoyance which he thus inflicts upon the thrifty housewife, and of the disgrace which he brings upon his art by subordinating it to sensual gratification. After supper he makes an exploration of the house, soiling the carpets with tobacco juice, and breaking the locks of desks and drawers. If he finds nothing that is worth stealing, he expresses his brutal anger by cutting the pictures, scratching the piano, and breaking the clock. Before he departs he usually manages to fall over enough furniture to awaken the proprietor, and to thus promote that want of harmony in the domestic circle which inevitably occurs when a husband hesitates to accept his wife's advice to go down stairs armed only with his night shirt and capture a burglar. The contrast between this ruffianly housebreaker and the skillful and accomplished burglar is painfully forced upon our attention whenever we read the police reports, and thinking men naturally ask themselves what has been the cause of this sad deterioration which apparently involves the whole profession.

Good Living and Dyspepsia.

Good living is said to cause dyspepsia; but the most healthy people we have ever known have been among those who lived well—who ate freely several times a day of the most nutritious food. By some it is said that tobacco, snuff, tea, coffee, butter, and even bread cause this complaint; but whoever will make inquiries on this subject throughout the community will find that this is seldom true. In fact dyspepsia prevails, according to my experience, altogether the most among the temperate and careful—among those who are careful as regards what they eat and drink, and the labor they put upon the stomach, but exceedingly careless how much labor they put upon that most delicate organ, the brain. Such people often eat nothing but by the advice of the doctor, or some treatise on dyspepsia, or by weight; nor drink anything that is not certainly harmless; they chew every mouthful until they are confident, on mature reflection, that it cannot hurt the stomach. Why, then, are they dyspeptics? Because, with all their carefulness, they pay no attention to the excitement of the brain. They continue to write two or three sermons or essays every week, besides reading a volume or two, with magazines, reviews, newspapers, etc., and attending to much other business calculated to excite the mind. It is not strange that such persons have nervous and stomachic affections. The constant excitement of the brain sends an excess of blood to the head, and therefore other organs are weakened, and morbid sensibility is produced, which renders the stomach liable to derangement from very slight causes.

The Mountain Meadow Massacre.

It has been a disputed question whether Brigham Young was privy to the Mountain Meadow massacre, a horrible butchery by Mormons and Indians, of men, women and children belonging to an immigrant train bound for California in 1857. From the evidence produced by the prosecution at Beaver, Utah, in the trial of John D. Lee, the leader of the murderers, it would seem that Young was not responsible in any way for the atrocious act, but that, on the contrary, when informed of Lee's design, he sent a messenger to the latter with instructions to spare the immigrants and let them go in peace. The messenger rode day and night, but the massacre had taken place forty-eight hours before he reached Mountain Meadow. But this evidence, though it shows that Brigham Young endeavored to prevent the murders, also proves that he knew who the murderers were, and yet he never took any measures whatever to bring them to justice. The proof against Lee seems to be conclusive.

Finally I reached the house, and managed to tell my story. Several young men happened to have been delayed there by the storm, and, headed by Henry Vincent, a young man of some twenty-two years, they prepared to capture my visitor.

I was too excited to remain at Mr. Vincent's. I declared I would go back home. They all tried to persuade me not to do this except Henry Vincent, who said "such a little heroine should do as she pleased." With my hand

BUTTER.—"Marseilles butter" is a substance produced at a large stearine candle manufactory at Marseilles, from which several tons are sent out every week. It is most artistically prepared, looks very nice, and keeps well; but it will not go down at Marseilles, and another market for it is being sought.

Those who come to you to talk about others are the ones who go to others to talk about you.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Difficulties the Marksmen Must Overcome—Elevation and Wind Allowance—Effects of Atmospheric Resistance on the Projectiles.

Notwithstanding the popular interest in the rifle contest at Creedmoor, very few general readers, says the New York *Herald*, have any correct idea of the *technique* of rifle shooting and the marvelous perfection to which it has been brought. Of course the ordinary observer forms some estimate of the difficulty of hitting the small black speck on the target which is called the bull's eye and is amazed to see the marksmen putting bullet after bullet into it with a precision which approaches the miraculous. He measures the first by reference to the great distance of the marksman from the target and the size of object aimed at, and the other he regards as wonderful because of the skill displayed in the face of the difficulties already named. Beyond this he forms no opinion of the marksmanship and contents himself with applauding the results as deserving of great praise.

Take a man of the steadiest nerve and the keenest eyesight, but possessing no knowledge of the laws governing the flight of projectiles, and put in his hands the most perfect rifle that can be manufactured; then place him before the target at say five hundred yards, and the chances are that in nine shots out of ten he will fail to hit the target at all, not to say the bull's eye. This is because there is a knowledge necessary for good marksmanship, which is entirely independent of mere good aiming and clear vision. He would probably content himself with lying down and steadily directing his rifle at the bull's eye without any regard to the operation of the forces acting on a ball during its flight, and would expect that it should follow a direct line to the object aimed at.

But in this he would be entirely at fault, and his eye would not be greeted by the marker's disk at the butts, showing that the shot was "on." A puff of dust from the ground a considerable distance in front of the target would inform him that his bullet fell short of its mark. On inquiry as to the cause of his failure he would receive from those who knew all about it the following information:

When a bullet leaves the muzzle of a rifle in its flight toward the target three forces act upon it and influence its movement until it is checked by striking a resisting object. The first is the force of propulsion, imparted in the gun by the energy of the expanding gas, generated by the explosion of the charge. This force receives direction from the barrel of the gun, and if no other force acted on the ball it would travel on an exact line in continuation of that of the axis of the barrel. The second force is that of gravity, which tends to draw the bullet downward toward the earth with a constantly increasing velocity. Consequently, instead of following a straight course coincident with the axis of the barrel it falls continuously from that line during its flight. The third force is that represented by the resistance of the air, which tends to retard the bullet in its progress toward the target and acts in proportion to the square of the velocity of the bullet and to the density of the atmosphere itself. Thus, instead of traversing along the direct or the shortest line to the object, it follows a course which is theoretically parabolic, but actually, and by reason of the atmospheric resistance, a modification of that curve.

In order, therefore, to insure the flight of the bullet over the full distance between the rifle and the target it is necessary to elevate the direction of the barrel, so that the projectile will be raised during its flight a sufficient height over the plane in which are located the point of departure and the object sought to be hit to compensate for the loss by gravitation.

To regulate the angle, a tangent scale is fitted to the breech of the gun, and to this scale is attached the movable rear sight with which, with the vertically immovable muzzle sight, the line of sight or aim is determined. The scale is divided into degrees, minutes and seconds, the latter subdivision being obtained by means of a vernier scale attached for the purpose. The fine division of the tangent scale is necessary in order to regulate the changes in elevation required for variations of range and the resistance of the atmosphere. In the former case, let it be supposed that a marksman hits the bull's eye at an eight hundred yards range, with a certain elevation of the rear sight on the tangent scale. If he desires to hit it again at 850 yards he must increase the elevation, and decrease it for a distance of 775 yards. Thus the utmost accuracy can only be attained by a fine adjustment of the sights.

The influence of the wind on the flight of a bullet is very great, and, when the wind is variable, is constantly changing. On a perfectly calm day at Creedmoor the line of sight is in the same vertical plane as the line of fire; that is, the marksman adjusts his muzzle sight to correspond exactly in relation to the breech sight with the axis of the rifle barrel. He shoots "dead on," as it is termed, making no allowance for the force of the wind. If, however, a wind is blowing in the same direction as the line of sight that is toward the target, the elevation of the breech sight must be lowered in proportion to the force of the wind, because the moving air current has a tendency to lift the ball, not actually, but relatively, by delaying the fall due to gravity within the period of flight. On the other hand, if the wind blows toward the marksman the elevation must be raised to compensate for the increased resistance created by the wind to the progress of the bullet, which is in addition to the normal resistance of the air at rest.

When the wind blows across the line of fire it causes the bullet to drift in the same direction as the wind blows, and while it may not necessitate an alteration of elevation it compels the rifleman to move the muzzle sight so many points over on the barrel with the wind, so that the line of fire will diverge from the line of sight, and thus compensate for the drift of the bullet.

An oblique wind, with or against the ball, creates a further complication of the sighting. The former compels a reduction of the elevation and an allowance for wind, while the latter necessitates an increase of elevation as well as a wind allowance. The wind is supposed to be blowing across the range from right to left, consequently if the marksman aimed "dead on" the bull's eye his bullet would strike the target away in the left or possibly might not touch it at all. But he makes the proper allowance for the wind and moves his muzzle sight to the left side of the barrel, and with this arrangement of the sights he aims directly at the bull's eye. Of course it will be at once seen that the barrel is directly on a line toward a point to the right of the bull's-eye and the bullet flies in that direction, but is drifted during its progress toward the left and into the center of the target.

The accuracy of the shooting therefore entirely depends on the good judgment of the rifleman, and the contest at Creedmoor was won by the American team because its members were perfectly familiar with the relative forces governing the flight of the bullets. The match was continued on the second day under strictly different conditions of weather from those of the first; and it was in forming a correct estimate of the character of the changes that our team had the advantage over the other contestants. The marvelous shooting of Johnson at 1,000 yards when compared with the indifferent marksmanship of some of the other riflemen, shows that mere steadiness of nerve and clear vision will not compensate for a deficient acquaintance with the value of the forces in operation on the flying bullet.

THE REASON.—A wealthy Bostonian died recently and left all his property to his wife on condition that she married again within eighteen months. A friend of his who knew of his purpose previous to his death said to him: "I should think you would dislike the idea of another man enjoying your money." "He would not be likely to enjoy it much under the circumstances," was the reply.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Indian commission have at last prevailed upon the Spotted Tail agency chiefs to sign the new treaty.....The New York Greenback party held a convention at Albany, which was attended by six hundred delegates, and nominated a full State ticket, headed by Richard M. Griffin for governor.....Congressional nominations: New Jersey, second district, Hezekiah Smith, Dem; Pennsylvania, sixth, Washington Townsend, Rep.; New Jersey third, Miles Ross, Dem.....After seven heats in the 2.24 race, at Boston, Cornice won in 2.25, 2.25½, 2.24½..... Rear Admiral Rennock was buried at Norfolk, Va., with naval honors. An immense concourse of friends attended the funeral..... Terrible suffering is reported among the inhabitants of Puerto Principe, Cuba. Four thousand rations are issued to the poor twice a week..... A correspondent of the London *Times* writes that seven hundred Christians were massacred by the Turks in Erzeroum.....The Chinese government has recently made considerable concessions to foreign nations regarding trade, and has opened several new ports..... At the Louisville races Grit won the mile race for beaten horses in 1.46, 1.45, 1.50¼. The Galt House stakes, two miles, was won by Harry Hill in 3.41¼, 3.42½..... Another hurricane has swept over the West Indies, doing considerable damage at Martinique.

Terence Welsh and Patrick Donohue were instantly killed and two men seriously wounded by the falling of a rock in a tunnel in which they were at work in Baltimore county, Md. .....Congressional nominations: Connecticut, third district, John T. Wait, Rep.; fourth, Dr. Robert Hubbard, Dem.; New Jersey, sixth, Wm. Baxter, Dem.; Kentucky, fourth, J. Proctor Knott, Dem.....Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum has instructed the district attorneys throughout the country to bring suits against all persons who have not paid the whole of their income tax....The Cherokee Indians and other civilized Indians in Indian Territory protest against the proposed settlement of the Sioux Indians on their reservations, and claim that the government will violate its treaty in so doing.....Wm. M. (Boss) Tweed has been taken on board the United States warship Franklin, from Vigo, and is now on his way home. His companion was released by the authorities.....General Braxton Bragg, of the late Confederate army, dropped dead in the street at Galveston, Tex., from heart disease..... Servia rejects the conditions of peace proposed by the great powers, and hostilities have begun again..... A bronze statue of Wm. H. Seward was unveiled in Madison square, New York, Wm. M. Evarts making the oration. It was presented to the city by admirers of Mr. Seward..... On the Louisville racecourse Harper's horse Ten Broeck ran four miles against time in 7.15½—beating the fastest time on record (Fellowcraft's, at Saratoga, 7.19½) by three and one-half seconds. The miles were made in 1.52½, 1.45½, 1.46½, 1.50¾.

Congressional nominations: New Jersey, sixth district, Thos. B Peddie, Rep.; Massachusetts, ninth, George Verry, Dem.; Connecticut, second, Stephen W. Kellogg, Rep.; Pennsylvania, twentieth, L. A. Mackey, Dem. ..... There were 260,000 people present on the Exhibition grounds on Pennsylvania's day, 257,296 of whom were paying visitors... A fire in Kingston, Ont., destroyed three dwellings and a storehouse which contained $16,000 worth of raw hides..... Don Carlos is reported to have informed the French authorities that he would not again enter Spain at the expense of another civil war.....In the free-to all race at Fleetwood park, near New York, Goldsmith Maid defeated Judge Fullerton in three straight heats in 2.21¾, 2.21½, 2.24.

The Hudson river steamer Dean Richmond ran down a brick-laden schooner near Barrytown and the vessel immediately sunk with all sails standing. The crew were saved..... Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-first district, T. H. Matterson, Dem.; Maryland, third, Alex. H. Hobbs, Rep.; Massachusetts, eighth, W. W. Warren, Dem..... The post-office authorities at Washington will soon discontinue the practice of returning dead letters to the writers thereof, in consequence of the reduction of help..... The American ship Ellen Dyer, laded with refined petroleum, was burned at sea, the crew escaping in the boats and being subsequently picked up by a passing vessel.....The imports into the United States durin August amounted to $35,314,-864 against $44,191,673 for the same month last year. The exports were $43,286,074, against $35,699,437 in 1875..... Rev. A. B. Pfennell, an Episcopal missionary at the Cheyenne agency, was shot dead by some unknown assassin. As he had no enemies it is thought he was mistaken for some one else. ..... A small boat containing five young men was capsized on the Delaware river, off Gloucester, and Henry A. Paul and Andrew Dugan were drowned..... The Cuban tobacco crop is poor and small.....The Wilmington (N. C.) *Daily Journal*, the oldest paper in the State, has suspended for want of funds.....The people of Ecuador, South America, in cooperation with the army, have overturned the presidency of Mr. Barrero and placed Gen. Ventimilla in the chair..... A three-story building in Springfield, Mass., fell during business hours from overloading the upper floors, and buried seven men in the ruins, four of whom were killed, namely: George N. Walker, of J. Walker & Co., Sheridan and Kessler, two of the firm's employees, and Erskins Pease, who was buying goods at the time. There were forty tons of tobacco on the upper floor and forty-four tons of flour on the second..... A terrible scene occurred at the hanging of Abraham Wertheimer, at Coschocton, Ohio, the fall not breaking his neck or choking him and necessitating a second springing of the trap, the unfortunate victim meanwhile crying and groaning piteously.

By cutting holes through two walls, burglars gained entrance to Horton's jewelry store, New York, and robbed it of $18,000 worth of treasures—taking everything in the store except the contents of one safe and some plated ware.....Gen. Babcock and Mr. Somerville, on trial in Washington for complicity in the safe burglary, were acquitted.....Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., of England, has arrived as the bearer of a series of resolutions, passed in Dublin on the fourth of July last, congratulating President Grant upon the centennial of American independence. Sixty thousand people were present at the meeting. The address, which was then adopted by acclamation, is handsomely engrossed on parchment in old English letter with illuminated border and initial letters.....Julius Blank, a blind musician, of New York, shot and killed his wife and three-year-old daughter and then committed suicide..... The American consuls at Porto Rico report that the recent hurricane destroyed a great many residences and other buildings; and that some of the crops were ruined.....Hon. Joseph Warren, editor of the Buffalo *Courier*, and president of the Associated Press, died of congestion of the lungs..... James Lick, the California philanthropist, is dead..... An outward-bound steamer ran down a small schooner in Halifax (N. S.) harbor and two brothers named Smith were drowned. One of them, Obed, pulled as bow oar in the Halifax crew at Philadelphia. .....By the swamping of a ferryboat in Yongal harbor, Ireland, fourteen persons were drowned.

A fierce fight of twelve hours is reported between the Turks and Servians, in which thousands of lives were lost. Which army derived the most advantage is unknown, as both claim a complete victory.....At the Jerome park races, near New York, Rhadamanthus won the three-quarter of a mile purse over six competitors in 1.20¾. Brother to Bassett won the two-mile race in 3.47¾. The mile dash for two-year-olds brought out nine horses; Leonard winning the race by a neck in 1.50½. The mile and one-quarter handicap drew out eleven contestants, of which Virginius proved the victor in 2.17½..... During the year ending June 30th, 1876, 169,-986 immigrants arrived in this country—being far below the previous years..... Hon. B. W. Harris was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the second district of Massachusetts....The sophomore class of Williams College, at Williamsport, Mass., was suspended by the president for rushing the freshmen. .....The square bounded by Josephine, Lorent, White and Jackson streets, New Orleans, has been burned.

The new servant girl, on the first morning after her arrival, ingeniously asks: "And does girls that live out have to make their own bids, mum?"

The Demon of Drink.

The following is an extract from one of the lectures of J. J. Talbott, who died lately at Elkhart, Ind., from the effects of a drunken debauch:

But now the struggle is over, I can survey the field and measure the losses. I had position high and holy. The demon tore from around me the robes of my sacred office and sent me forth churchless and Godless, a very hissing and byword among men. Afterward I had business large and lucrative, and my voice in all large courts was heard pleading for justice, mercy and the right. But the dust gathered on my open books, and no footfall crossed the threshold of the drunkard's office. I had moneys ample for all necessities, but they took wings and went to feed the coffers of the devils which possessed me. I had a home adorned with all that wealth and the most exquisite taste could suggest. The devil crossed its threshold and the light faded from its chambers; the fire went out on the holiest of altars, and leading me through its portals, despair walked forth with her, and sorrow and anguish lingered within. I had children, beautiful, to me at least, as a dream of the morning, and they had so entwined themselves around their father's heart that no matter where it might wander, ever it came back to them on the bright wings of a father's undying love. His destroyer took their hands in his and led them away. I had a wife whose charms of mind and person were such that to see her was to remember, and to know her was to love. * * * For thirteen years we walked the rugged path of life together, rejoicing in its sunshine and sorrowing in its shade. This infernal monster couldn't spare me even this. I had a mother who for long, long years had not left her chair, a victim of suffering and disease, and her choicest delight was in reflection that the lesson which she had taught at her knee had taken root in the heart of her youngest born, and that he was useful to his fellows and an honor to her who bore him. But the thunderbolt reached even there, and there it did its most cruel work. Other days may cure all but this. Ah! me; never a word of reproach from her lips; only a tender caress; only a shadow of a great and unspoken grief gathering over the dear old face; only a trembling hand laid more lovingly on my head; only a closer clinging to the cross; only a piteous appeal to Heaven if her cup at last were not full. And while her boy raved in his wild delirium two thousand miles away, the pitying angels pushed the golden gates ajar and the mother of the drunkard entered into rest.

And thus I stand: a clergyman without a cure; a barrister without brief or business; a father without a child; a husband without a wife; a son without a parent; a man with scarcely a friend; a soul without hope—all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink.

The Way to Serve Relations.

The following plan ought to be adopted another year by country people having city kindred. It is furnished the Kingston *Freeman* as worthy of public consideration: A gentleman living up the railroad, having been pestered by his relations from the city coming to visit him every summer, told his wife last spring that there must be a change in things. If she had to work herself half to death during the hot weather she might as well get paid for it, so he meant to advertise for boarders. The good wife acquiesced, and the result is they have filled their house with boarders at $7 a week, and the host of relatives have to go somewhere else to board. "Why," said the gentleman, "my wife don't have to work half so hard. These boarders are not near so particular about having costly food as our relations, and they actually help around the house just as though it was fun for them. Catch any of our company doing that. Not a bit of it. They are always in the way, wanting continual waiting on, and never did a thing to help my wife—not even in washing dishes. We will make this summer nearly $400, and it will be clear money! for our relations would have eaten just as much as these boarders, besides making more work, without ever contributing a cent.

What they Promised.

A letter from S. E. Denny, of the Canadian mounted police, was received at military headquarters, and is the first official information sent this government of the proposed alliance between the Sioux and Blackfeet for warfare on American whites and on the Crow Indians. Denny was sent to investigate affairs and to diplomatize among the savages, which he appears to have done successfully. He visited the Blackfeet nation and was cordially received, and learned from them that the Sioux had made advances to them for the purpose of getting them to join them in fighting the Crow Indians and also Americans. The Sioux promised a portion of the spoils and also a number of white women whom they had captured.

They promised that after the American whites were exterminated they would go across the border and massacre the Canadian whites. The Blackfeet having refused these propositions the Sioux threatened to come across and punish them. Mr. Denny promised to aid the Blackfeets in case they were attacked under these circumstances, which pleased them so well that they made profuse demonstrations and assertions of eternal friendship for the whites and threw themselves on the kindness and protection of the Canadians, saying they realized that in time they would be deprived of forage and provisions by the encroachments of the whites.

After the Robbers.

Speaking of the Minnesota bank robbers, a local paper says: It may look ridiculous for a thousand men to hunt down six outlaws, one or two of whom are wounded; but the woods afford splendid opportunity for ambuscade. The people of the section where the robbers have been discovered are ignorant, superstitious Bohemians, who could readily be made the obedient tools of the outlaws, who scruple at nothing. Every foot of the ground must be gone over, and there will be shooting done before the robbers are captured. The course of the desperadoes in the main has been due southwest, following the belt of timber which is unbroken from Northfield to the State line, and everywhere dense, they have once doubled on their track, and in the flight of fifty hours or more had not proceeded more than thirty-five miles from Northfield, the place where the robbery was committed, when last seen.

Infusion of Blood.

A poor factory operative had his leg recently amputated in the Manchester (Eng.) infirmary. The loss of blood was so great that his case was given up as hopeless. He was all but dead, when the surgeon stated that nothing but an infusion of blood could save his life. One of the students (a Mr. Irvine) volunteered to be bled, and twenty-five ounces of blood were taken from him at his own most serious risk and transfused into the dying man. The patient is now on a fair way to convalescence.

In the forty years that the Merchant's Gargling Oil has been before the public, thousands of patent medicines have been ushered into the market and retired, while this old remedy has held on its way, increasing in popularity with each succeeding year. Merchant's Gargling Oil is known familiarly the whole length and breadth of the land, and the name of the secretary, Mr. John Hodge, of Lockport, has a fame as wide as the medicine he dispenses. We have no data as to the number of bottles sent out from the manufactory last year, but the quantity must have been enormous. The company distribute two millions of almanacs and domestic recipe books annually, and when it is remembered that these are given away, some idea of the extent of the advertising enterprise may be formed. A medicine that will stand the test of forty years, as the Merchant's Gargling Oil has done, needs no special indorsement at this late day.—*Buffalo Courier.*

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage,) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured and